

LEFT
4
DEAD

THE SACRIFICE

PART ONE

VALVE



ZOEY.



LOUIS.



FRANCIS.

YOU'RE SAFE.



ALL I EVER WANTED WAS
FOR YOU TO BE SAFE.



I'D SACRIFICE ANOTHER
HUNDRED PEOPLE TO
KEEP YOU SAFE.

I'D SACRIFICE *MYSELF.*

'COURSE...



THAT DON'T
MEAN I'LL
GO DOWN
EASY.

TK-CHAK



AH,
HELL...

THREE
OF 'EM.

THREE
GODDAMN
TANKS.



ALRIGHT.

MAYBE I'LL
HAVE A
SMOKE FIRST.



HOLD YER
HORSES...



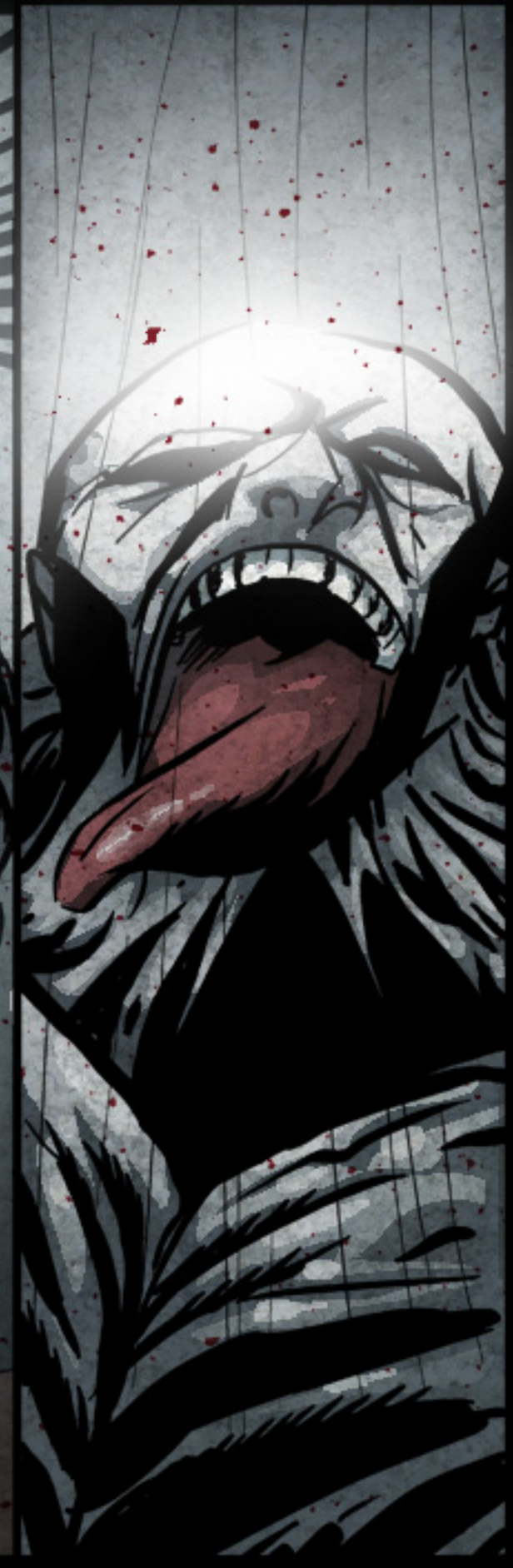
...I'LL BE WITH
YA IN A MINUTE.





MY JOB'S
DONE.

KAFF



LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU GOT, YOU
**BIG DUMB SONS
OF BITCHES.**

ONE WEEK AGO.

HA HAHH!
TIME TA
PLAY *FETCH*,
YA FRIGGIN'
DUMBASSES!

THROWIN'
A PIPE!

TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
WHMP

GOD
DAMN
IT.

EVACUATION OUTPOST ECHO,
UPSTATE PENNSYLVANIA.

NICE ONE,
FRANCIS.

MAYBE THROW
THE BOMB OUT
THE WINDOW
NEXT TIME.

ZOEY, YOU MIGHT NOT WATCH A LOT OF BASEBALL...

BUT IT AIN'T GOOD FOR
A MAN'S PITCHIN' ARM
WHEN A ZOMBIE'S
HANGIN' OFF IT BY ITS
GODDAMN TEETH.

**DAMN IT!
NOW THEY'RE
ALL COMING
UP *HERE!***

YEAH,
I *KNOW*,
LOUIS.

TELL YA WHAT,
NEXT TIME I'LL
THROW IT UP YOUR
ASS. THEN YOU
CAN JUST
CLENCH AND--

AKH!

PFFH!

...HATE...
ZOMBIES... SO
MUCH...



TKTKTKTKTKTK

BOOOOOOOOM

WELL, IT'S
ABOUT
@#*%ING
TIME...

GUYS!
RESCUE'S
HERE!




ARMY'S *HERE*, GUYS!
LET'S GET MOVING!

I'M COMIN',
I'M COMIN'!

C'MERE,
UGLY...

BLAM





SERIOUSLY GUYS,
LET'S MOVE!

WHERE'S BILL?

FRANCIS,
*WHERE
IS HE?*

IS HE
OKAY?

BY THE
STAIRS.

WHITE-HAIRED OLD
MUMMY? SMOKES A LOT,
HATES STAIRS?

I LOOK LIKE A STAIRCASE
TO YOU? HOW THE HELL AM
I SUPPOSED TO KNOW?



OH, FOR
CHRIST'S
SAKE...

GUARD THE
ROOM! WE'LL
LEAVE THROUGH
THE HOLE.

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK!

THINK WE
SHOULD GO
WITH HER,
MAN?

MAYBE
BILL'S IN
TROUBLE.

BILL?
NAH.

HE'S BEEN IN ONE
OF HIS VIETNAMMY
MOODS ALL NIGHT.

TWO THINGS I
LEARNED ABOUT
BILL THESE LAST
FEW WEEKS...

DON'T MAKE
FUN OF HIS
OLD GUY GOAT
BEARD...

"...AND NEVER
INTERRUPT HIM
WHEN HE'S
WORKIN'."



NNNYAGHH!



CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK



HNGH!

KRKK



CHKK







FRANCIS, WHEN YOU GONNA STOP PUNCHING THAT THING IN THE HEAD, MAN?



DUNNO. SOON AS IT GETS BORING.



**WHAM! WHAM!
WHAM! WHAM!**



NOPE.

STILL FUN.



LET'S MOVE!

I LEAVE YOU LADIES FOR FIVE GODDAMN MINUTES AND YOU FORGET HOW TO RUN TO A RESCUE VEHICLE!



ZOEY, YOU TAKE POINT. I'LL COVER THE...

THOOM



AH, FER CHRISSAKES...



THOOM

TANK!

BILL!

THOOM

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, KID!

FALL BACK
TO THE ROOF!

THOOM

THOOM

I SWEAR TO GOD I
MUSTA KILLED *FIFTY*
OF YOU SONS OF
BITCHES BY NOW...

YOU'D THINK *ONE*
OF YOU'D HAVE THE
COMMON GODDAMN
COURTESY TO GO
DOWN EASY.

SKSSH





BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



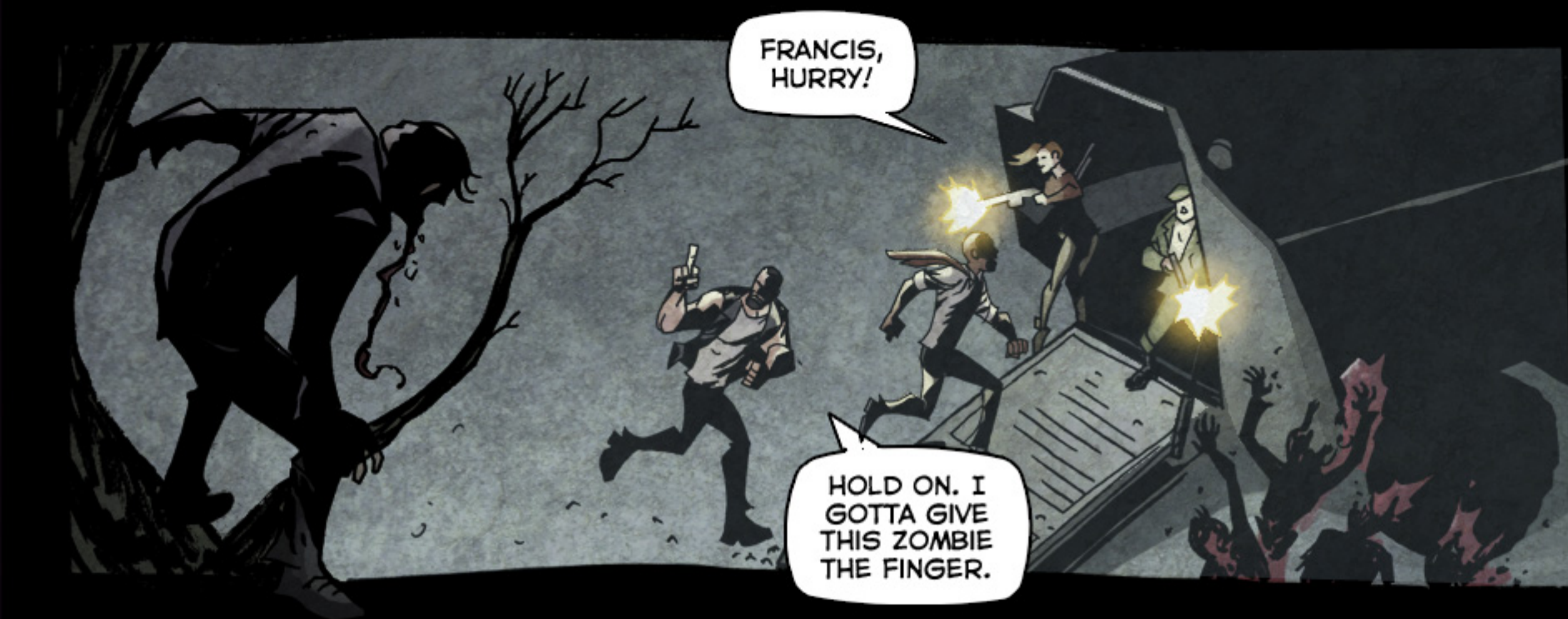
ALRIGHT.

NOW CAN WE ALL
GET THE *HELL*
OUT OF THIS
FARMHOUSE?



LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS:
THE
SACRIFICE

PART ONE





FRANCIS!

AGGHH!
SHIT!

I GOT
YOU!

DON'T LET
GO, DAMMIT!

I AIN'T
LETTIN'
GO, MAN!

I TAKE BACK
ALLA THAT
NASTY CRAP I
SAID ABOUT YA !

HOLD ON. YOU
BEEN SAYIN'
NASTY CRAP
ABOUT ME?

DON'T LET
GO DON'T
LET GO
DAMMIT
DON'T LET
GO!




DON'T WORRY,
LOUIS! I'M ON IT!

ALLMOST...

GOTCHA,
FREAKSHOW.

SLAM






OH HELL **YES**,
THAT IS HOW
THAT'S **DONE!**


NO MORE FAT
PUKING ZOMBIES,
NO MORE BIG-ASS
CAR-CHUCKIN'
ZOMBIES...

NO MORE CREEPY
SNOW WHITE
CRYIN' BITCHES...

JUST A WHOLE
MESS A' REST
AND RELAXATION
IN THE SAFE
ZONE, BABY!
HA-HAHHH!



CALM DOWN.
I'LL BELIEVE IT
WHEN I SEE IT.




WHAT THE HELL
KINDA ATTITUDE
IS **THAT**, MAN?

FRANCIS,
WE'RE IN AN
ARMORED
PERSONNEL
CARRIER.

DRIVEN BY THE
MILITARY. BEING
TAKEN TO A
SAFE ZONE.

CAN I **FINALLY** GET YOU
TO ADMIT EVERYTHING'S
GONNA BE JUST FINE?




LOUIS, I HATE TO BE
THE ONE TO BREAK
THIS TO YA, BUT WE
BEEN HEADING TO THE
SAFE ZONE **FOUR**
TIMES NOW.

HELICOPTER:
CRASHED.

PLANE:
CRASHED.

BOAT: KICKED
US OUT AND
LEFT US TO DIE.

TRUST ME...



SOMETHING'LL GO
WRONG AND WE'LL
ALL BE DEAD.



ROCK, THIS IS
RESCUE 9.

WE'VE RECOVERED
FOUR TANGO MIKES.
PLEASE ADVISE.

RESCUE 9,
BYPASS
ECHO AND
RETURN TO
MILLHAVEN.

ROCK,
COPY
THAT.

HELLO?

HEY, UH... MAN, I JUST
WANNA *THANK* YOU FOR
SAVIN' ALL OUR ASSES
BACK THERE.

WE HEADIN' TO
THE SAFE Z--

TAK


NICE, FRANCIS.
THAT'S A REAL
POSITIVE ATTITUDE.

SEE?

WHAT'D I
TELL YA?

WE'RE FRIGGIN'
DOOMED.

OH, COME ON. YA CAN'T
REALLY BE AS FRIGGIN'
OBLIVIOUS AS YOU LET
ON, CAN YA?



WELL, MAYBE I'D RATHER
FOCUS ON STAYING ALIVE,
INSTEAD OF ALWAYS
COMPLAINING HOW WE'RE
ABOUT TO DIE!



GUYS...




WE *ARE* ALWAYS
ABOUT TO DIE.

EXACTLY.
FRANCIS!
AND WE'RE
STILL ALIVE!




SURE. AND WE'RE *STILL*
ALL ABOUT TO DIE.



FACE FACTS, MAN--
WE'RE LIVIN' THROUGH A
ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE.
THAT'S A SHIT SANDWICH NO
MATTER *HOW* YA CHEW IT.

NOTHIN'S GETTIN'
BETTER. EVERYTHING'S
GETTIN' *WORSE*, ALL
THE TIME.




JUST ONCE I'D
LIKE TO HEAR
YOU *ADMIT* IT.



NOTHIN'S GONNA BE
OKAY EVER AGAIN.

"RAY, HOW MANY TIMES
I GOTTA TELL YOU?"

"EVERYTHING IS GONNA
BE *JUST FINE*, MAN."



SO PLEASE.
DO NOT TELL
ME YOU ARE
CALLING IN
SICK.

YEAH, NO, LOU.
I'M CALLING IN *WELL*.
AND I'M PLANNING TO
STAY THAT WAY.

FOR GOD'S
SAKE, RAY...


LOU, LOOK, NO
OFFENSE. NORMALLY
I LOVE YOUR "GLASS
HALF FULL" ATTITUDE.
IT'S GOT US THROUGH
SOME ROUGH TIMES,
ALRIGHT?

RAY.


BUT THIS TIME, I SWEAR TO GOD,
THE GLASS IS *DEFINITELY* ONE
HUNDRED PERCENT HALF-EMPTY.
AND THE OTHER HALF IS...
I DUNNO, FULL OF PISS.

COME INTO
WORK, RAY.


PHILADELPHIA.
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION.




NO! LOUIS. PEOPLE ARE DYING. I'M NOT GONNA GET INFECTED JUST TO KEEP FRANKLIN BROTHERS' BULLSHIT DATABASE RUNNING!



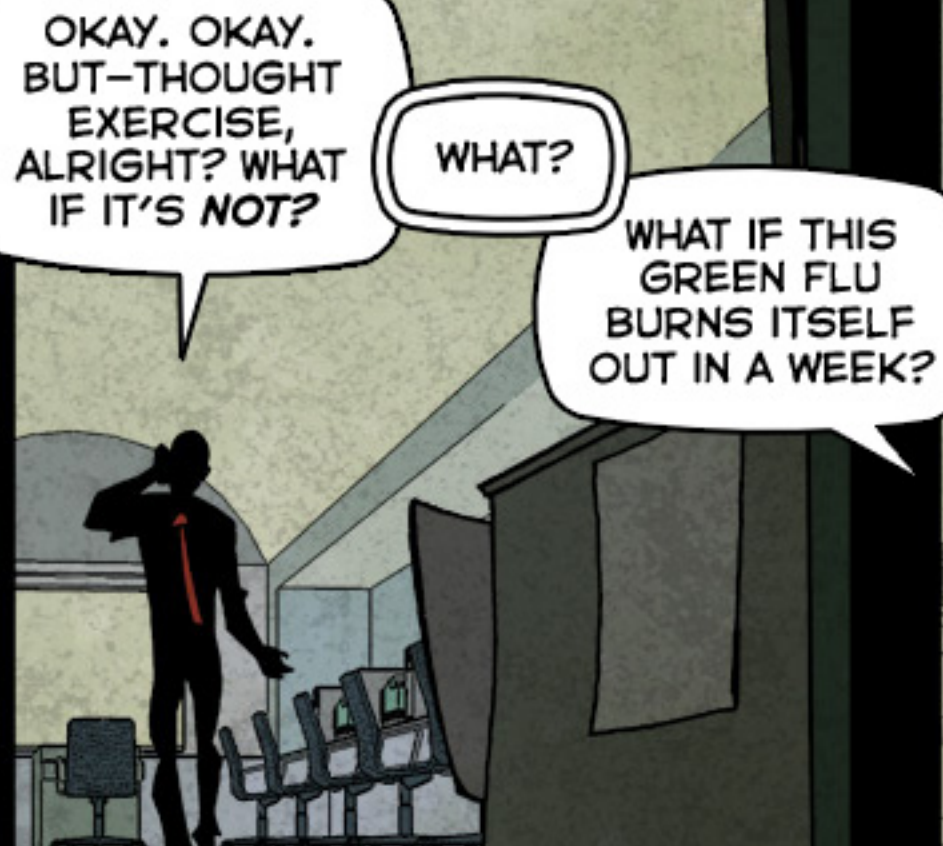
RAY, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET INFECTED. THERE'S BARELY ANYONE HERE!



THERE'S MORE INFECTED PEOPLE IN YOUR CONDO.




WHATEVER. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, BUT IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE GODDAMN WORLD OUT THERE.



OKAY. OKAY. BUT-THOUGHT EXERCISE, ALRIGHT? WHAT IF IT'S *NOT*?

WHAT?

WHAT IF THIS GREEN FLU BURNS ITSELF OUT IN A WEEK?



WHAT IF EVERYBODY GOT ALL EXCITED FOR NOTHIN', AND THE ONLY TWO GUYS WHO STAYED CALM AND KEPT THIS PLACE *RUNNING* WAS YOU AND ME?



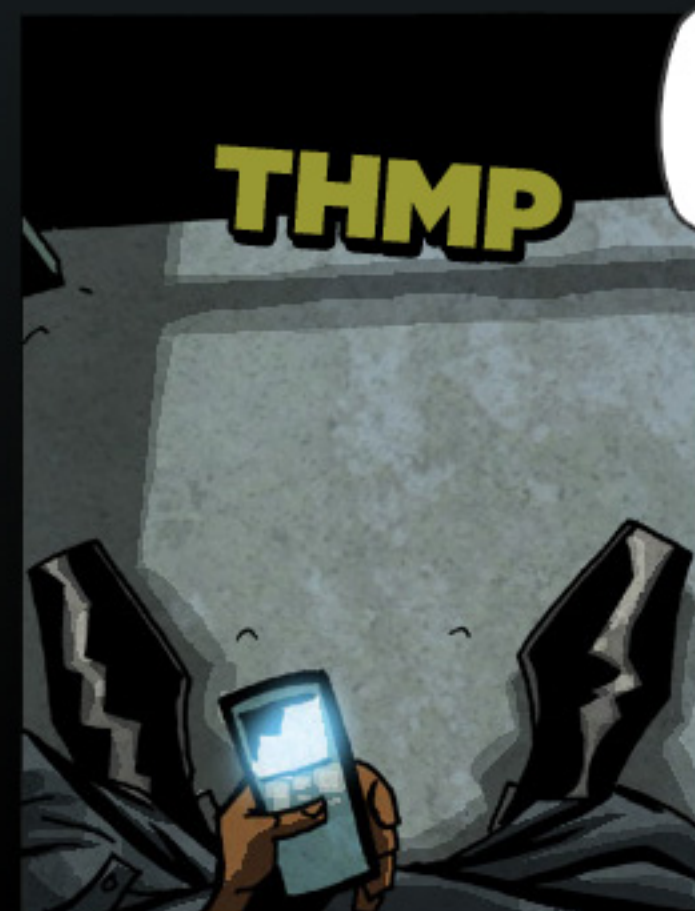
YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA *GET* FOR THAT?



INFECTED.

COME INTO WORK, RAY.

TRUST ME. I GOT A *GOOD* FEELING ABOUT THIS.









OH, SHIT!

OH, SHIT!

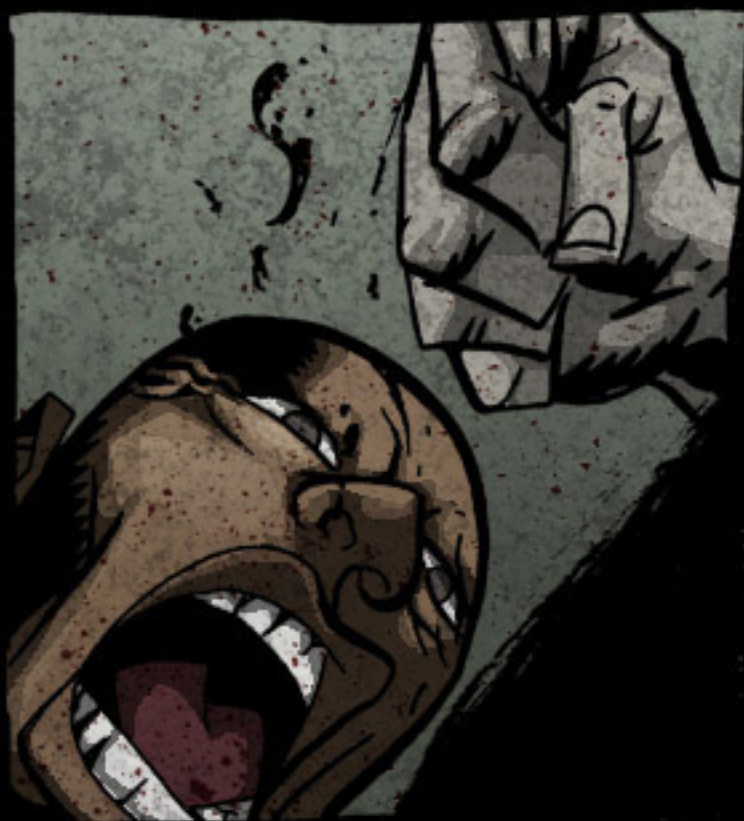
NFF!

DON'T...

RRRAGGGHHHHHHH!

GET YOUR
GODDAMN
HANDS OFF ME!





KRND



SPLK





HUHH

HUHH

HUHH

HUHH

HUHH

HUHH





NNNNNG!

RINNNNNNNNNNNNG!

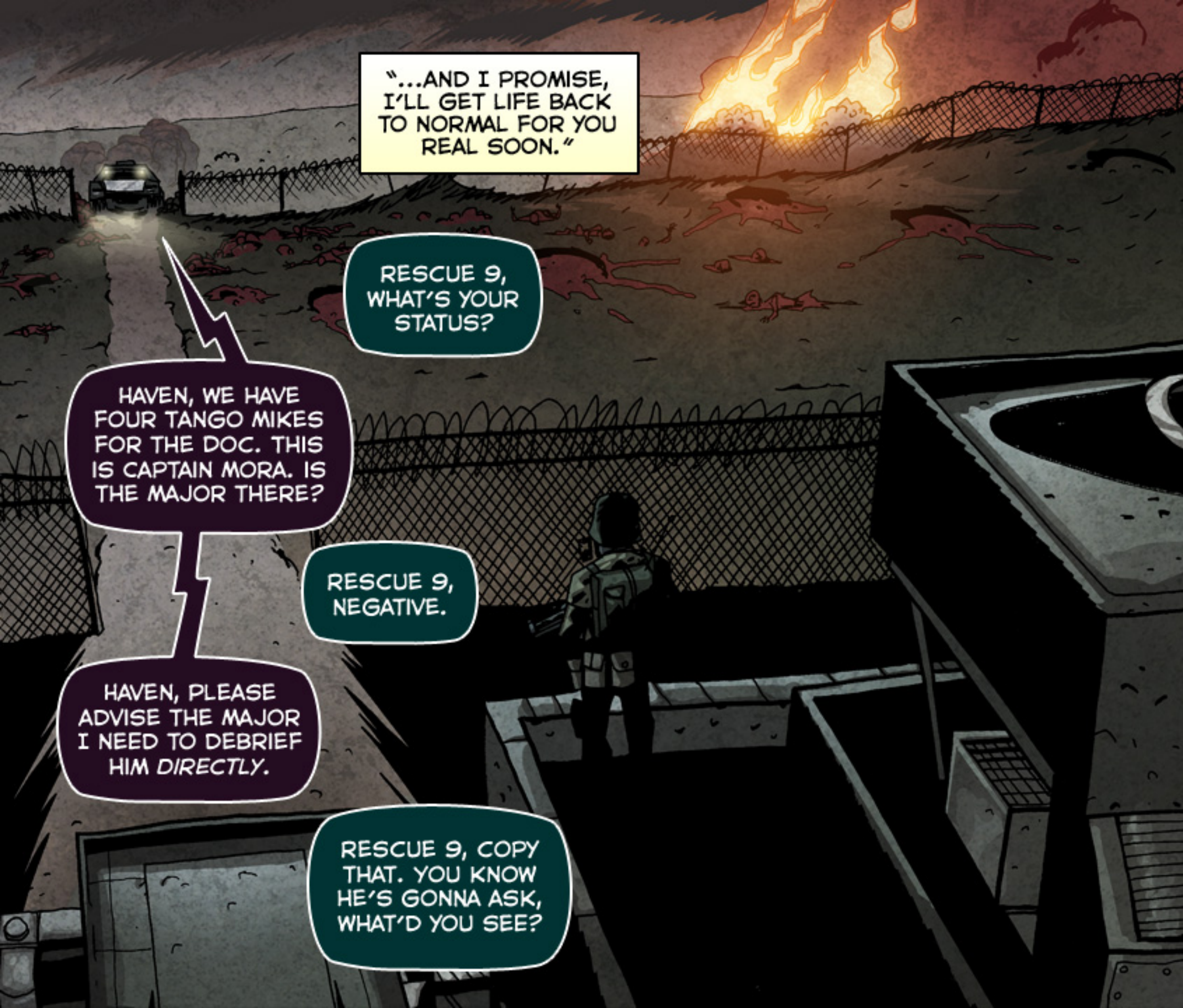
HI! YOU'VE
REACHED
LOUIS IN
I.T.!

I'M NOT AT MY DESK
RIGHT NOW, BUT I
WANT YOU TO KNOW,
EVERYTHING'S GONNA
BE *JUST* FINE.

LEAVE YOUR NAME,
EXTENSION, AND THE
NATURE OF YOUR PC
EMERGENCY AFTER
THE BEEP...

CLEAN HANDS
SAVE LIVES
CEDA





"...AND I PROMISE,
I'LL GET LIFE BACK
TO NORMAL FOR YOU
REAL SOON."

RESCUE 9,
WHAT'S YOUR
STATUS?

HAVEN, WE HAVE
FOUR TANGO MIKES
FOR THE DOC. THIS
IS CAPTAIN MORA. IS
THE MAJOR THERE?

RESCUE 9,
NEGATIVE.

HAVEN, PLEASE
ADVISE THE MAJOR
I NEED TO DEBRIEF
HIM *DIRECTLY*.

RESCUE 9, COPY
THAT. YOU KNOW
HE'S GONNA ASK,
WHAT'D YOU SEE?



HAVEN, YOU WOULD
NOT BELIEVE IT.



I **SAW** IT AND I
CAN'T BELIEVE IT.



CRREEEEEEAK



PUT YOUR WEAPONS ON
THE FLOOR OF THE
VEHICLE. NOW.





UM. HI. I'M NOT
A SMART ASS.

GOOD
TO HEAR,
MA'AM.

WHERE ARE WE? I
THOUGHT WE WERE
BEING TAKEN TO
ECHO SAFE ZONE.

NEGATIVE,
MA'AM.

RIGHT.

CAN YOU AT
LEAST TELL US
WHERE YOU'RE
TAKING US?

TESTING.

OH-KAY. AND
IF WE *PASS*
THE TEST?

ACTUALLY, YOU
KNOW WHAT,
NEVERMIND.

I THINK I GET
THE IDEA.

PART TWO
COMING SEPT 21



LEFT
4
DEAD

THE
SACRIFICE
PART TWO

VALVE

MILLHAVEN.
2 DAYS AGO.

I'LL WANT TO
KNOW WHO I
CAN *TRUST*.

YOU UNDERSTAND
ME, SON?

YES SIR,
LT. MORA.

...AND WHEN
THAT *HAPPENS*,
SERGEANT
DOWNEY...

--*IF* THAT
HAPPENS--

I'M NOT SAYING
IT *WILL*, MIND.

I'M JUST
LOOKING AT
THE FACTS.

WE HAVE NOT
HEARD FROM
COMMAND IN
SIX DAYS.

THAT IS A
FACT.

WE HAVE NOT
HEARD FROM
ANY SURVIVORS
IN TEN.

AND
THAT IS
A FACT.

EVEN THOSE
BLEEDING HEARTS AT
CEDA STOPPED
CALLING TO LECTURE
US ON HOW TO TREAT
THE PRISONERS.

NOT THAT I AM
COMPLAINING
ABOUT *THAT*.


YOU THINK
COMMAND'S
ABANDONED
US, SIR.

NO I DO
NOT.

WHAT I *THINK*,
SERGEANT, IS IF
COMMAND *COULD* HAVE
CALLED, THEY *WOULD*
HAVE CALLED.

I THINK IT IS
SAFE TO ASSUME
WE ARE *ON OUR*
OWN.

AND I THINK
EVERLY IS OUT
OF HIS *GODDAMN*
MIND KEEPING
US HERE.

A man in a military uniform, likely a captain, is pointing at a large map on a wall. He has a stern expression. In the foreground, another man with orange hair is looking at the map. The map shows various locations, including "LAWRENCE", "WESTMO", "GREENE", and "FAYETTE".

ONE BAD
GAS MASK.


THAT IS *ALL*
IT WILL TAKE TO
PUT US IN THE
GROUND.

FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED,
CAPTAIN, WE
OUGHTA PUT
'EM ON THE
FRONTLINES.

LET *THEM*
FIGHT THESE
FREAKS.

LET THEM GO,
IS WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING.


ARM THEM. SO THEY
CAN ESCAPE. KILL *MORE*
INNOCENT PEOPLE.

A man in a military uniform, likely a captain, is pointing at a large map on a wall. He has a stern expression. In the foreground, another man with orange hair is looking at the map. The map shows various locations, including "LAWRENCE", "WESTMO", "GREENE", and "FAYETTE".

THAT IS
UNACCEPTABLE
TO ME.


THIS OUTPOST
CAN NO LONGER
AFFORD TO TREAT
THESE PRISONERS
AS FELLOW
CITIZENS.

THEIR VERY
EXISTENCE IS AN ACT
OF *AGGRESSION*.

A man in a military uniform, likely a captain, is pointing at a large map on a wall. He has a stern expression. In the foreground, another man with orange hair is looking at the map. The map shows various locations, including "LAWRENCE", "WESTMO", "GREENE", and "FAYETTE".

WE ARE AT *WAR* FOR THE
CONTINUED GODDAMN SURVIVAL
OF THE HUMAN RACE. AND THEY
ARE ON THE WRONG *SIDE* OF
THAT WAR.

IF IT WAS UP TO
ME I'D DESTROY
EVERY LAST ONE
OF THEM.

A man in a military uniform, likely a captain, is pointing at a large map on a wall. He has a stern expression. In the foreground, another man with orange hair is looking at the map. The map shows various locations, including "LAWRENCE", "WESTMO", "GREENE", and "FAYETTE".

JESUS CHRIST,
LIEUTENANT! WE
GOT *SURVIVORS*
OUT THERE!



TELL ECHO
BASE WE'LL
TAKE THE RUN.

WE READ YOU LOUD
AND CLEAR, SURVIVORS.
WE ARE PREPPING AN
EXTRACTION TEAM.

PREPARE
YOURSELVES AND
RADIO BACK WHEN
READY.

MORE
SURVIVORS.
LIEUTENANT...

...WHAT IF
EVERLY-- HELL.
WHAT IF IT *IS*
GETTING
BETTER OUT--

TANGO
MIKES?

GOTTA BE. THEY'D'VE
BEEN OUT THERE
FOR... JESUS.
TWO *WEEKS* NOW.

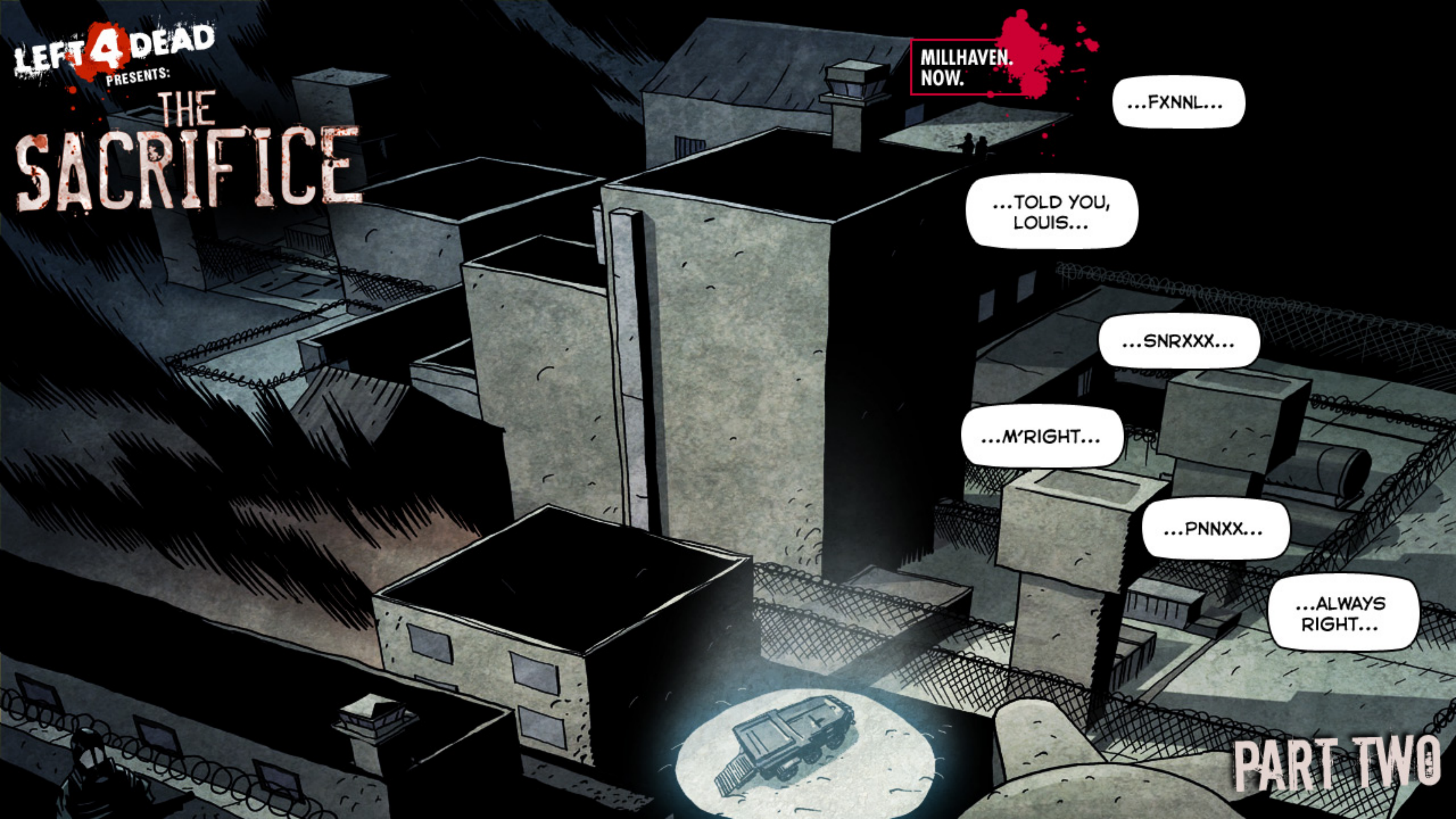
GET ME A
VEHICLE READY.

I'M DRIVING OUT
TO THE FARMHOUSE
EXTRACTION POINT
MYSELF.

YES SIR.

WE'VE BEEN
OPERATING
IN THE DARK
TOO LONG.

TIME WE FOUND
OUT *EXACTLY*
WHAT'S GOING
ON OUT THERE.



LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS:
THE
SACRIFICE

MILLHAVEN.
NOW.

...FXNNL...

...TOLD YOU,
LOUIS...

...SNRXXX...

...M'RIGHT...

...PNNXX...


...ALWAYS
RIGHT...




PART TWO



GRFGH...



G'DD'MMIT...



...HATE
FALLING...

NNGH!



OW.

AW, FER...
DID I GET HIT
WITH A GUN
BUTT AGAIN?

YUP.

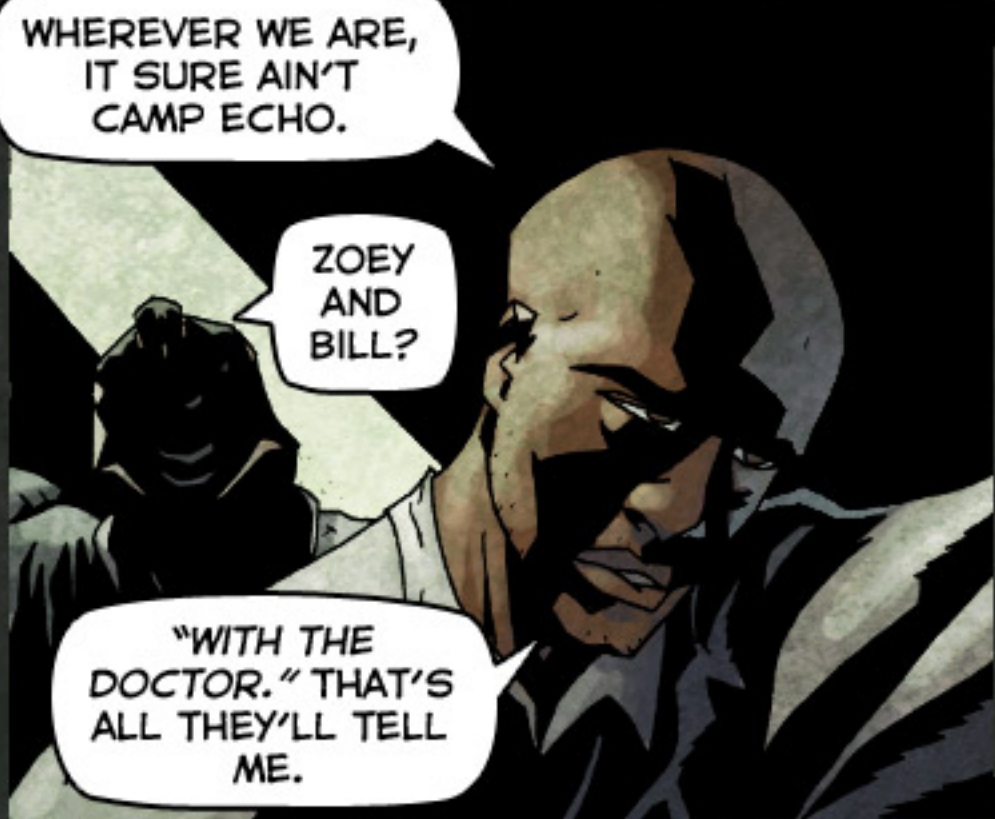
IT WAS THOSE
GUYS I TOLD TO
CAVITY SEARCH
EACH OTHER,
WASN'T IT.

THAT'D
BE THEM.

YEAH, THAT
MAKES
SENSE.

THE HELL
ARE WE?





WHEREVER WE ARE,
IT SURE AIN'T
CAMP ECHO.

ZOEY
AND
BILL?

"WITH THE
DOCTOR." THAT'S
ALL THEY'LL TELL
ME.



SO. I WAS
RIGHT.
WE'RE
SCREWED.

WELL, NOW I
WOULDN'T
SAY...

YEAH, I KNOW WHAT
YOU WOULDN'T SAY.
THAT'S WHY I'M
SAYING IT.




AND
DREAMING
ABOUT IT.

YOU'VE BEEN
MUMBLING "I
TOLD YOU SO,
LOUIS" FOR AN
HOUR NOW.

HEH. YEAH.
IT WAS A
GOOD
DREAM.

THEN YOU
STARTED
YELLING ABOUT
FALLING.



OH, THAT. WE
WERE BOTH
FALLING WHILE
I WAS TELLIN'
YOU OFF.

FRANCIS...

I WAS PRETTY
BRAVE ABOUT IT.
YOU WERE REALLY
SCARED, THOUGH.

FRANCIS. MAN,
I THINK WE ARE
IN A LOT OF
TROUBLE HERE.



ALRIGHT,
LEMME
HANDLE
THIS.

UM. WAIT.
WHAT?

FOLLOW
MY LEAD.
I GOT A
PLAN.

NO. FRANCIS.
NO. LET'S TALK
ABOUT--





WHAT?
NO.

OKAY, FINE,
YES.
SO WHAT?

JUST A
HUNCH, SIR.
AND YES--
I'M A LITTLE
SHORT.

ALL THE
WOMEN IN MY
FAMILY ARE.



OHhh.
YOU'RE A...

SOLDIER. YES, SIR.
LET ME HELP YOU
OUT HERE.

YOU'RE IN A
HERMETICALLY SEALED
STERILE ROOM WITH AN
INDEPENDENT VENTILATION
SYSTEM.



THE ONLY WAY
WE'RE COMING IN
THERE IS IF YOU ARE
DEAD OR ON FIRE.

THE DOCTOR'S
WITH YOUR
FRIENDS. HE'LL BE
HERE IN A *MINUTE.*

NOW SIT
DOWN AND
STAY QUIET.

SIR.



THAT WAS YOUR PLAN.

THAT WAS THE FIRST *PART* OF MY PLAN.

YEAH, LET'S *RECAP* SOME OF YOUR PLANS SO FAR.

"GO HELP THAT CRYING GIRL, LOUIS. SHE LOOKS SAD."



"LET'S FIND THE ARMY. THEY'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO."

"WE'RE LOCKED IN A TINY ROOM. I'LL PISS OFF THE GUYS WITH GUNS SO THEY'LL SHOOT LOUIS."

ALL GOOD PLANS. WHAT'S YER POINT?



HEY!

COME HERE A SECOND.

WHO, ME?

NO.

THE SMART ONE.



I STILL THINK HE MEANS ME.

UH HUH. LET ME GO CHECK IT OUT ANYWAY.

TEN BUCKS SAYS HE JUST WANTS TO SHOOT YA.

HOPE NOT.



I COULDA STAYED *SITTING* FOR THAT.

YEAH? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JEFF, WHAT THE HELL?

I NEED TO KNOW THIS.





THERE'S THIS
THING CALLED A
HUNTER.

THEY'LL LEAP A
HUNDRED FEET OFF
A BUILDING, RIGHT
ON TOP OF YOU.

RIP YOUR
GUTS OUT
WITH THEIR
CLAWS.

HOLY
SHIT...

THEN YOU
GOT THE
TANKS.

THE ZOMBIES
HAVE *TANKS*?

DON'T NEED 'EM.
THESE THINGS'RE
THIRTY FEET TALL.
ARMS LIKE *TREE*
TRUNKS.

THEY'LL PICK A
CAR UP JUST TO
BEAT YOU TO
DEATH WITH IT.

ALSO: *VAMPIRES*.
RIGHT, BUDDY?

OH, MAN,
ARE THEY
THE WORST.

FRANCIS...

TURNIN' INTO
BATS. LIVIN' IN
CASTLES.

FRANCIS. FOR
THE LAST TIME.
THERE ARE NO
VAMPIRES.

WE SAW 'EM WHEN
YOU WERE GONE.
YOU MISSED 'EM.

WHEN WAS
I GONE?


THAT, UH...
YOU KNOW,
THAT TIME.

SHUT
UP.

LT. MORA WAS
TELLING US ABOUT...
SOMETHING CALLED
A *SMOKER*?

YEAH,
WHAT'S
THAT ONE
DO?


"...CAPTURES
VICTIMS WITH ITS
LONG, ROPE-LIKE
TONGUE."



LT. MORA, YOUR
GIFT FOR FICTION
AMAZES ME.

IT GOES ON. *GIANT*
WHISKEY DELTAS.
EXPLODING
WHISKEY DELTAS.

I'M ESPECIALLY FOND
OF THIS NEXT ONE:
"WHISKEY DELTAS
CAPABLE OF JUMPING
TO HEIGHTS OF *THIRTY*
FEET OR MORE."



THE WALLS OF THIS
COMPOUND ARE *TWENTY*
FEET, LT. MORA.

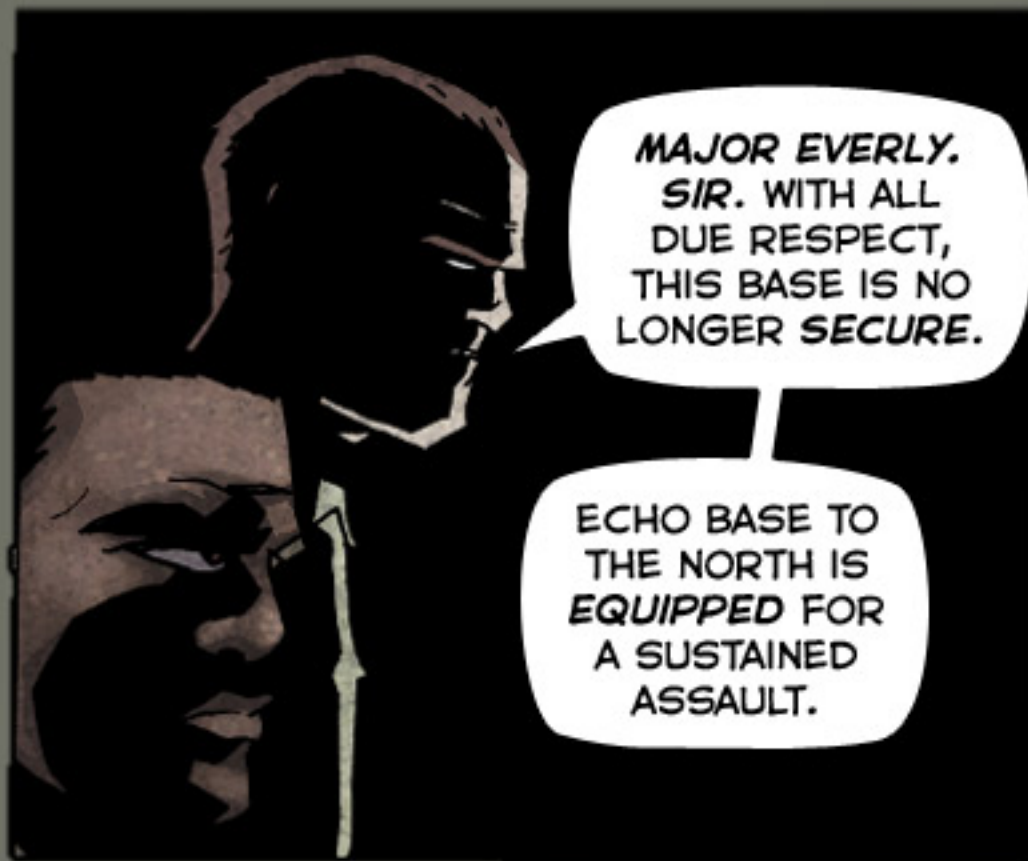
IF I DIDN'T KNOW
ANY BETTER, I WOULD
SAY YOUR REPORT WAS
TAILOR MADE TO FOSTER
DISSENTION IN MY RANKS.



I DROVE OUT TO
THE FARMHOUSE
MYSELF, SIR. *THIS*
IS WHAT I SAW.

I'LL JUST
BET YOU
DID.

WE HAVE OUR
ORDERS, LT. MORA,
WHETHER YOU LIKE
THEM OR NOT.
SEARCH AND
RESCUE. SIT TIGHT
AND *WAIT.*



MAJOR EVERLY.
SIR. WITH ALL
DUE RESPECT,
THIS BASE IS NO
LONGER *SECURE*.

ECHO BASE TO
THE NORTH IS
EQUIPPED FOR
A SUSTAINED
ASSAULT.



WE, SIR,
ARE NOT.

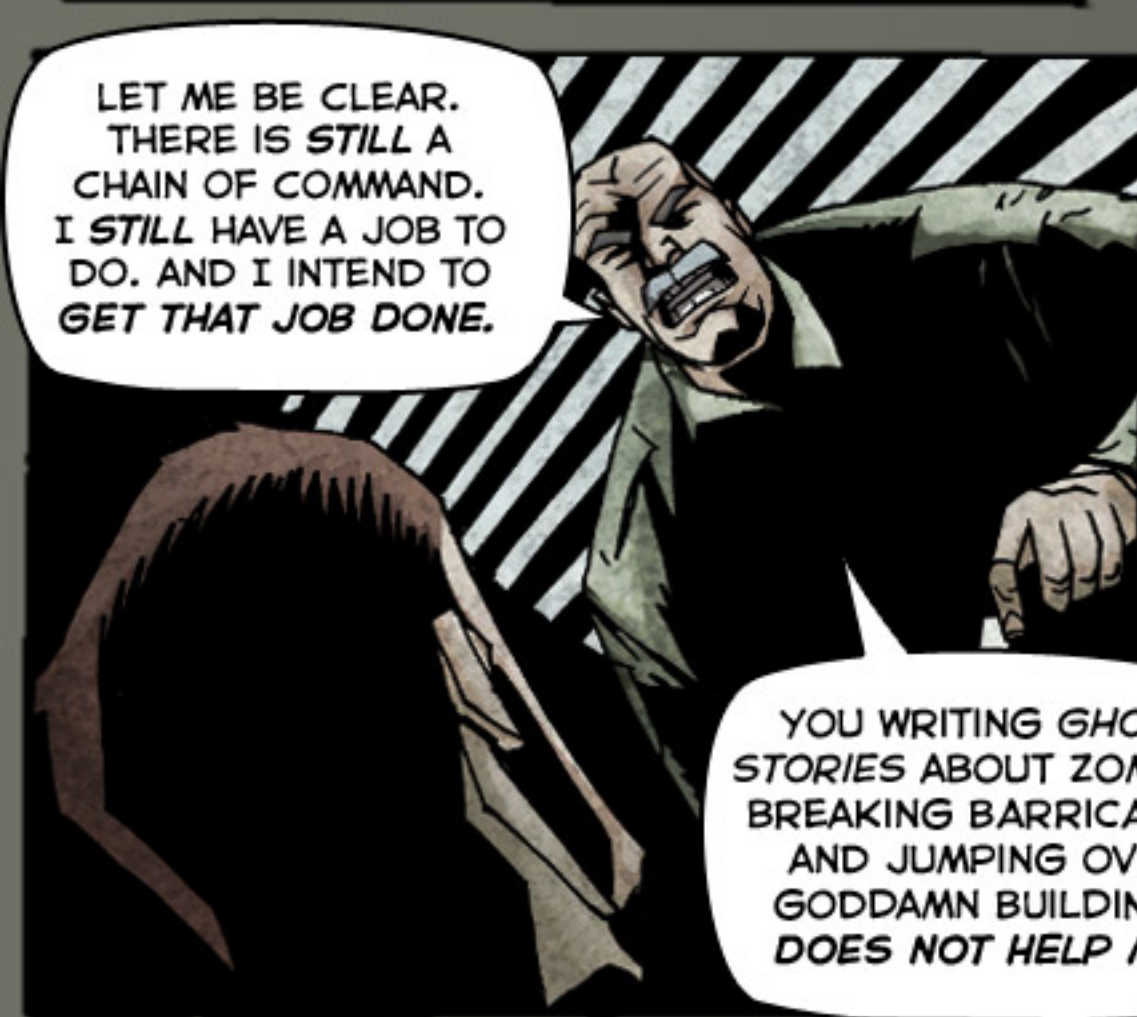
WE SHOULD CUT
THE CARRIERS
LOOSE AND--



ABANDON
THE SURVIVORS
UNDER OUR *CARE*,
YOU MEAN.

YOU WOULD BE
AMAZED AT HOW
SICK I AM OF
HEARING THEM.

LIEUTENANT,
I AM *AWARE* OF
YOUR VIEWS ON
"CARRIERS".

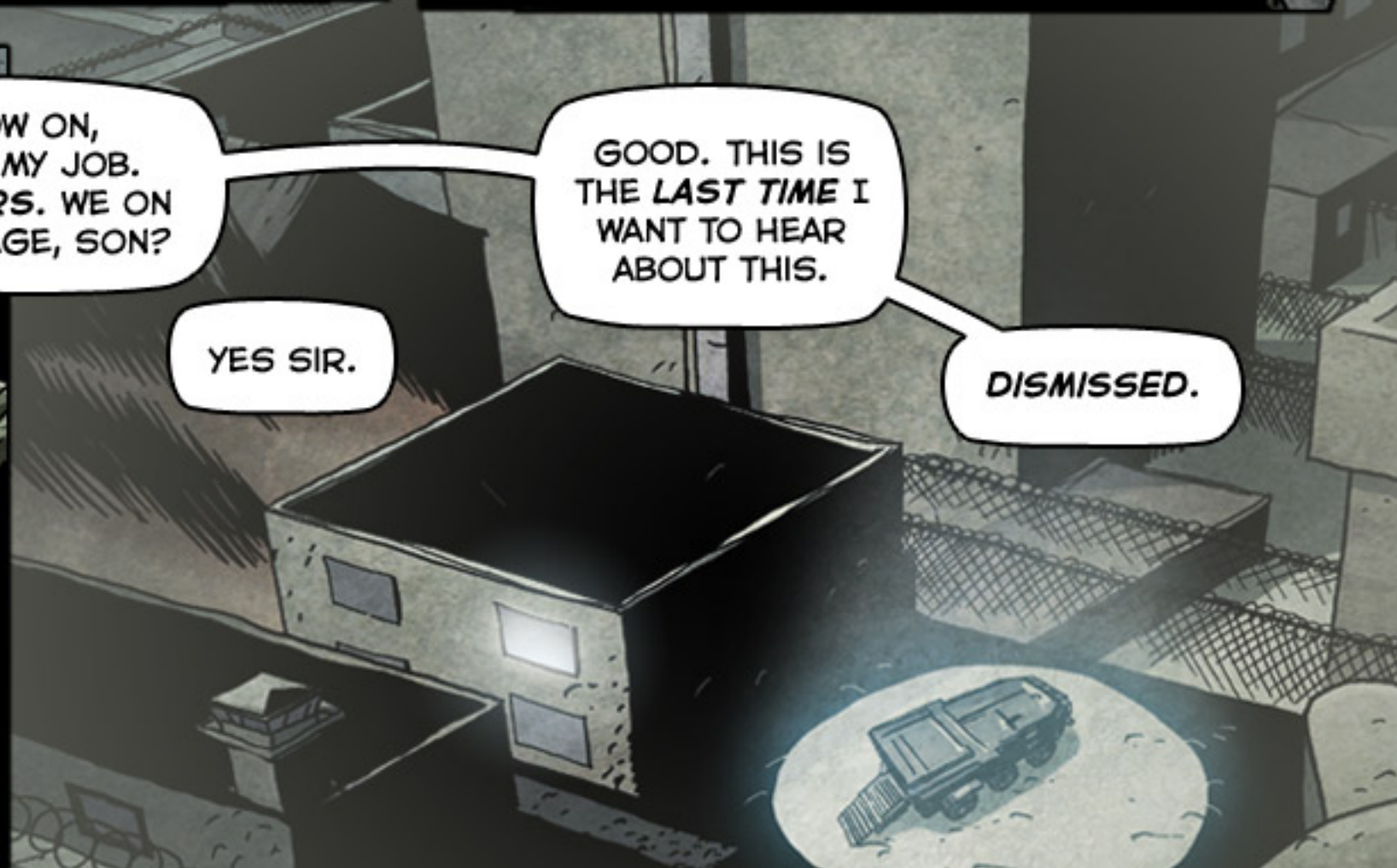


LET ME BE CLEAR.
THERE IS *STILL* A
CHAIN OF COMMAND.
I *STILL* HAVE A JOB TO
DO. AND I INTEND TO
GET THAT JOB DONE.

YOU WRITING *GHOST*
STORIES ABOUT ZOMBIES
BREAKING BARRICADES
AND JUMPING OVER
GODDAMN BUILDINGS
DOES NOT HELP ME!



FROM NOW ON,
LET *ME* DO MY JOB.
YOU DO *YOURS*. WE ON
THE SAME PAGE, SON?



YES SIR.

GOOD. THIS IS
THE *LAST TIME* I
WANT TO HEAR
ABOUT THIS.

DISMISSED.

"CHAIN OF COMMAND."
WE HAVEN'T *HEARD* FROM
COMMAND IN NINE DAYS.

THIS IS A SICK JOKE.
WE ARE ON OUR *OWN*
OUT HERE.

RETREATING FROM
THIS BASE IS NOT A
DEFEAT. LOSING MEN
DEFENDING IT *IS*.

WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO,
SIR?



ROUND UP PENA,
BROOKS AND DAVIS.
MY QUARTERS. 1400.

I HAVE ONE DUTY:
TO THE MEN WHO'VE
PUT THEIR LIVES IN
MY CARE.



I AM *NOT* GOING
TO SACRIFICE
MY PLATOON.

NOT FOR
EVERLY.



"NOT FOR CARRIERS."

SPIT,
PLEASE.

YOU'RE
KIDDING.

SHE
GIVIN' YOU
TROUBLE,
DOC?

WE'RE FINE,
RIVERA.

MISS...
PLEASE.

FOR THE
LAST TIME,
I AM **NOT**
INFECTED.

WE WALKED,
ON **FOOT**, OUT OF
PHILADELPHIA, AND
BELIEVE ME, WE
SAW EVERY ZOMBIE
ALONG THE WAY.

I'VE BEEN **BITTEN**.
SCRATCHED. **BLEM**.
ON. **PUKED** ON.

I'M **FINE**. WE'RE
FINE. WE'RE
IMMUNE, DOCTOR.

WE JUST
WANT TO GET
TO THE SAFE
ZONE. OKAY?

ALRIGHT, **ENOUGH**.

YOU. SPIT IN THE DISH.

DUDE.
SERIOUSLY?
YOU'RE GONNA
SHOOT ME IF
I DON'T--

**SPIT IN
THE DISH!**

THERE.

IS AMERICA
SAFE NOW?
CAN WE GO
TO ECHO
BASE?



ALMOST. I-- I NEED
TO INSPECT ONE OF
THE WOUNDS YOU
MENTIONED.

JESUS CHRIST,
WHAT *IS* THIS?
ARE WE *DYING*
OR SOMETHING?



SHOW HIM
YOUR WOUND.

YEAH, NO. ALRIGHT?
NO. I AM OFFICIALLY
SICK OF YOU AND
DOCTOR SPIT-JAR
YELLING AT US AND
NOT TELLING US
ANYTHING.

WE JUST
WANT
TO--



**SHOW HIM
YOUR WOUND!**

**HEY! WHAT
THE HELL,
MAN?**



THERE.



TAKE
YOUR HANDS
OFF HER.

HUNH.

BACK IT UP, OLD MAN.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA
BE THE HERO HERE.



THAT'S
RIGHT.

JUST THE
DISTRACTION.

WHOK



ALRIGHT,
ENOUGH
BULLSHIT!

WHERE
ARE WE?

WHY ARE
YOU KEEPING
US HERE?

TALK!



DON'T

AH-HUHH

DON'T BREATHE ON ME

DON'T BLEED
ON ME PLEASE
JESUS, DON'T

DON'T
TOUCH
ME





I DON'T...

I ONLY
HIT HIM.

YOU MIGHT HAVE
KILLED HIM.

RIVERA'S
DOWN!

THUNK



DROP YOUR
WEAPONS!

WE--

WE'RE FINE,
WE'RE FINE!

GET HIM
OUT OF
HERE!



ALRIGHT.
OKAY. SO...

YOU'RE
CARRIERS.
BOTH OF YOU.

YOU DON'T SHOW
ANY SYMPTOMS
OF THE VIRUS.

BUT YOU'RE
STILL
INFECTED.



I'M AFRAID YOU'VE BEEN TRANSMITTING IT ALL OVER PHILADELPHIA.



OH MY GOD.

SO *THAT'S* WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.

YOU DIDN'T *RESCUE* US.

YOU'RE HERDING US ALL UP.



YES.

AND BEFORE YOU GET INDIGNANT, I'D REMIND YOU THE ARMY *HAD* OTHER OPTIONS.

THIS WAS THE *HUMANE* ONE.

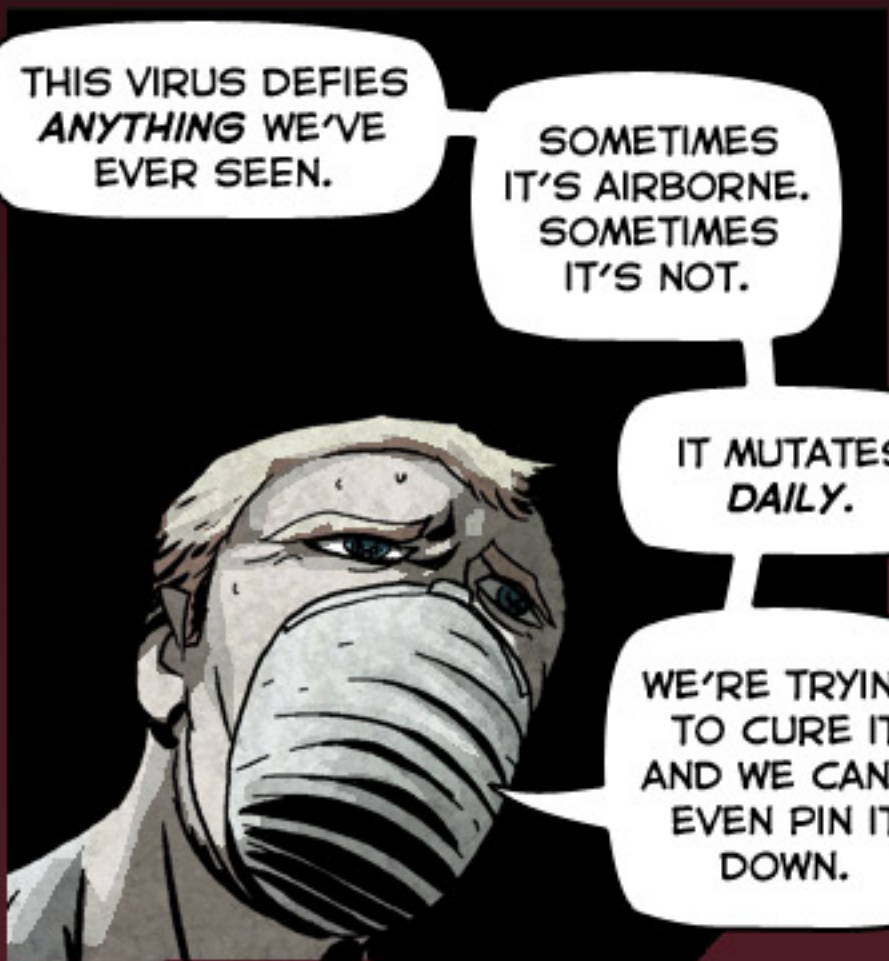


BUT.. YOU'RE A DOCTOR.

HAVE YOU BEEN... IS THERE A...

CURE?

WE'RE TRYING.



THIS VIRUS DEFIES *ANYTHING* WE'VE EVER SEEN.

SOMETIMES IT'S AIRBORNE. SOMETIMES IT'S NOT.

IT MUTATES *DAILY*.

WE'RE TRYING TO CURE IT AND WE CAN'T EVEN PIN IT DOWN.



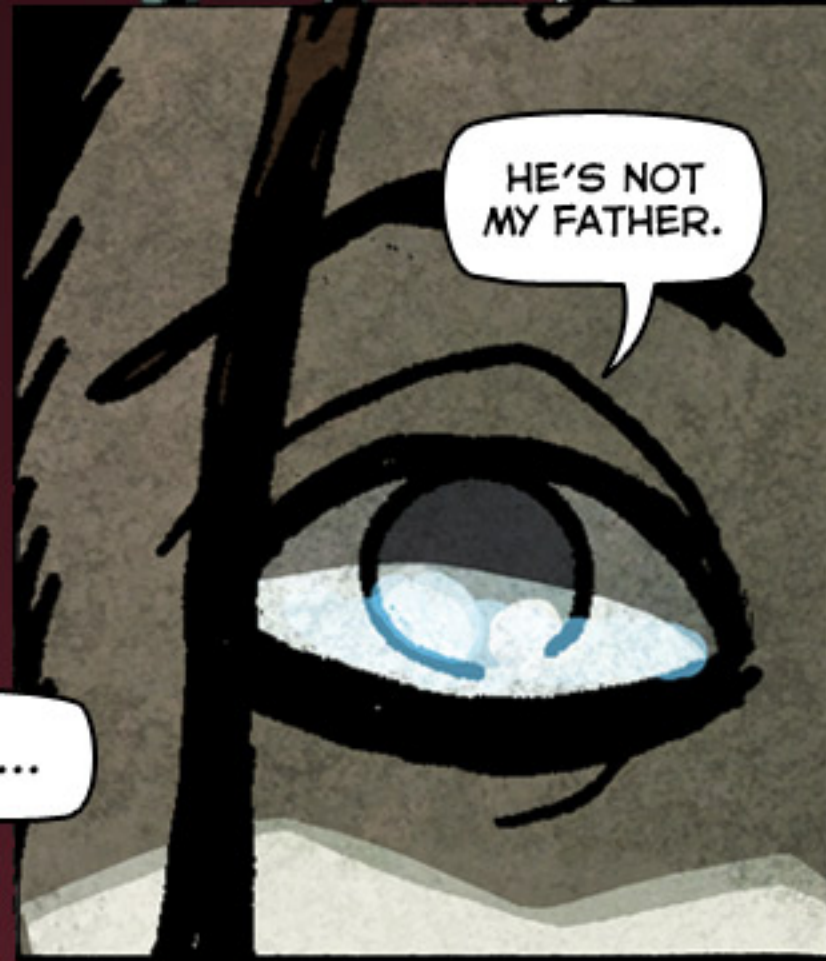
AS FOR CARRIERS...

ALL WE KNOW SO FAR IS THE CARRIER GENE RUNS ON THE FATHER'S SIDE.



YOU AND YOUR DAD HERE...

HE...



HE'S NOT MY FATHER.

PHILADELPHIA.
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION.

I LET HER LIVE
WITH YOU FOR
A SEMESTER,
WADE.

A SEMESTER AND
SHE'S DROPPING OUT.

HEY! I
WORK,
ALRIGHT?

SOME OF US
CAN'T LIE
AROUND THE
HOUSE ALL DAY.

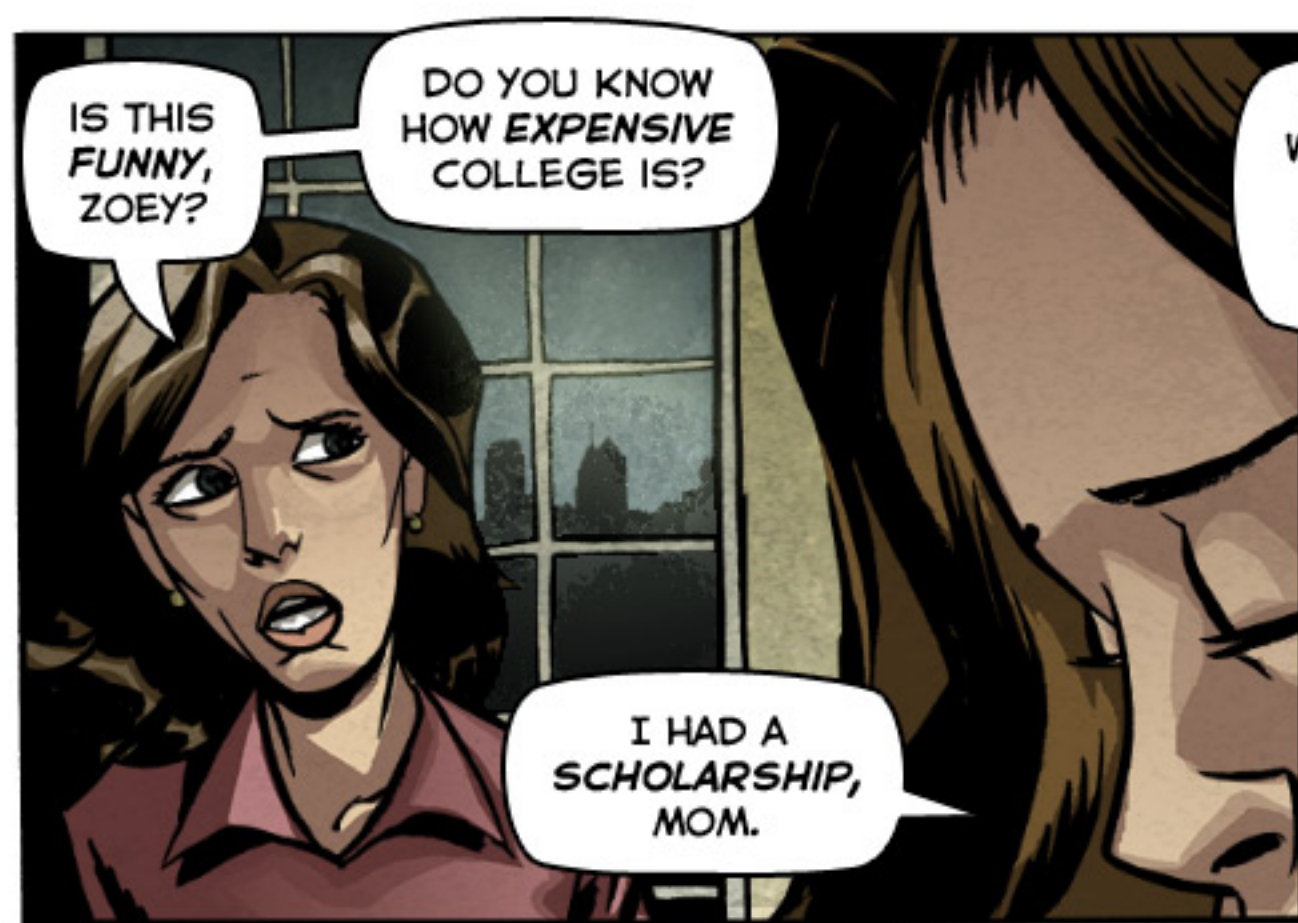
"HOUSE".
WADE, YOU
RENT AN
APARTMENT.

OH, THAT'S
RIGHT,
CAROLYN. YOU
AND KEVIN LIVE
IN MY HOUSE.

HOW.
DARE.
YOU.

OHhhh,
YEAH.

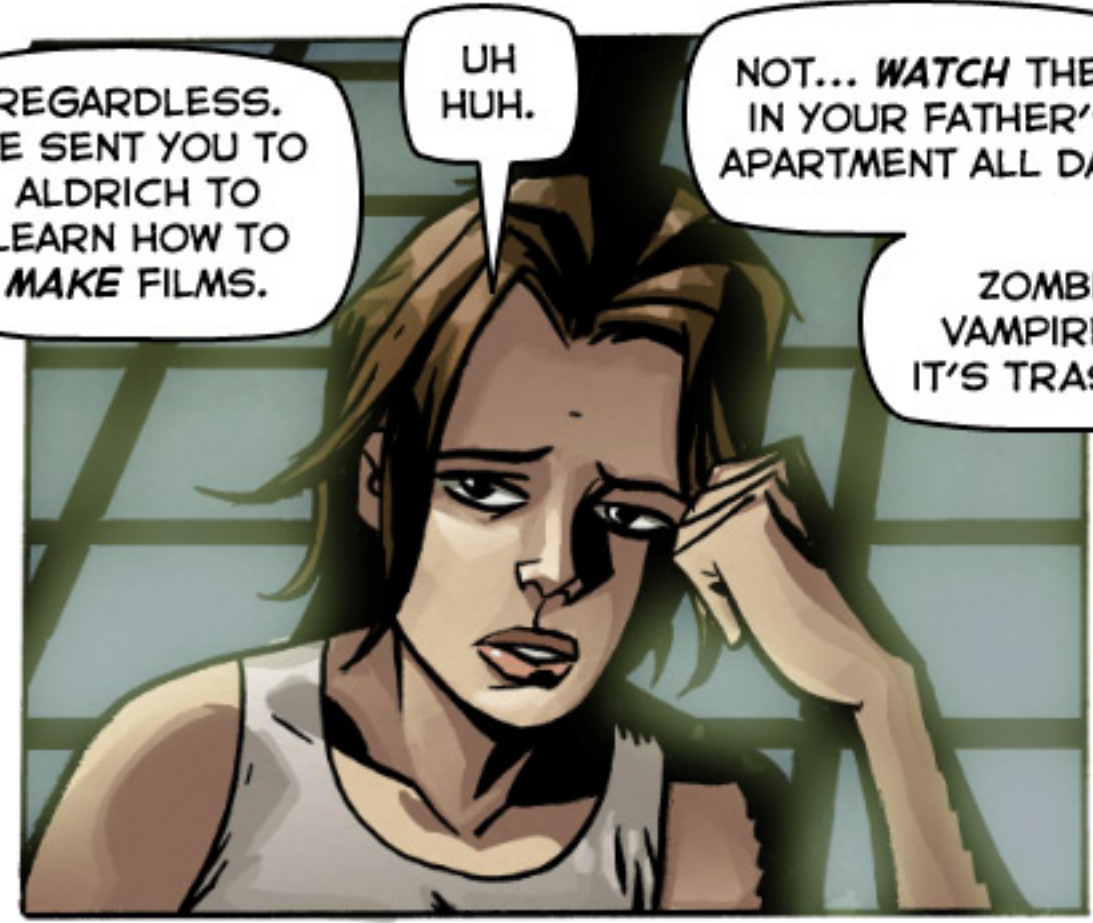
NOW IT'S ALL
COMING BACK
TO ME.



IS THIS FUNNY, ZOEY?

DO YOU KNOW HOW *EXPENSIVE* COLLEGE IS?

I HAD A *SCHOLARSHIP*, MOM.

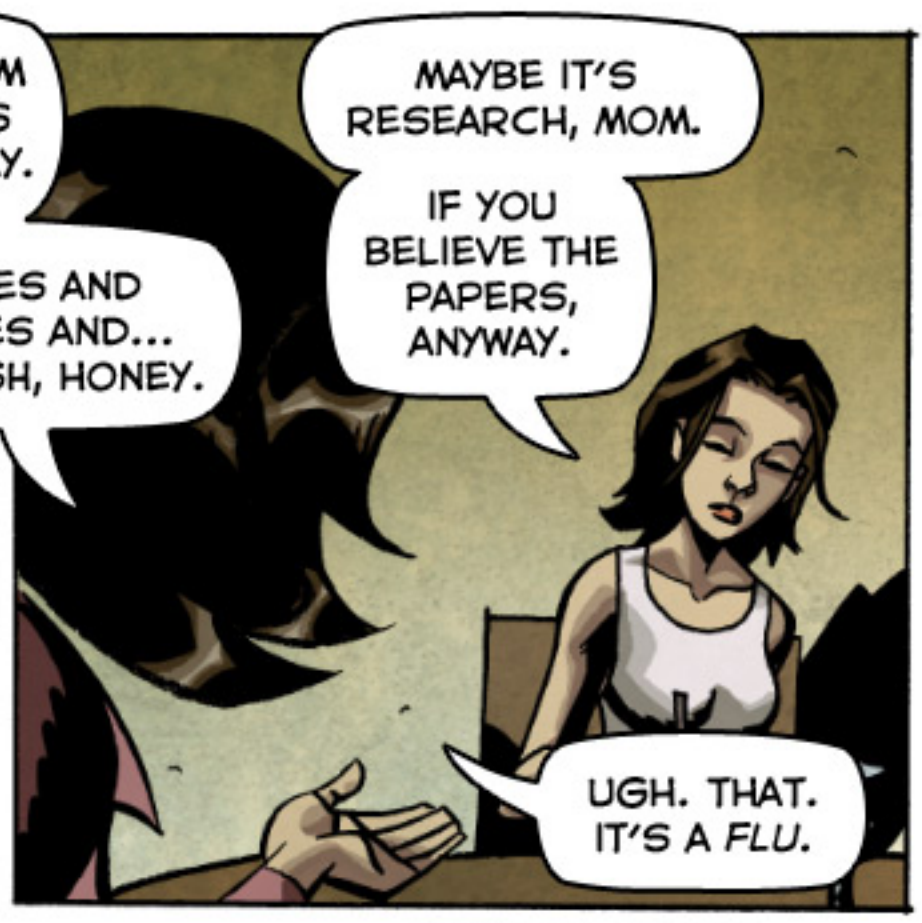


REGARDLESS. WE SENT YOU TO ALDRICH TO LEARN HOW TO *MAKE* FILMS.

UH HUH.

NOT... *WATCH* THEM IN YOUR FATHER'S APARTMENT ALL DAY.

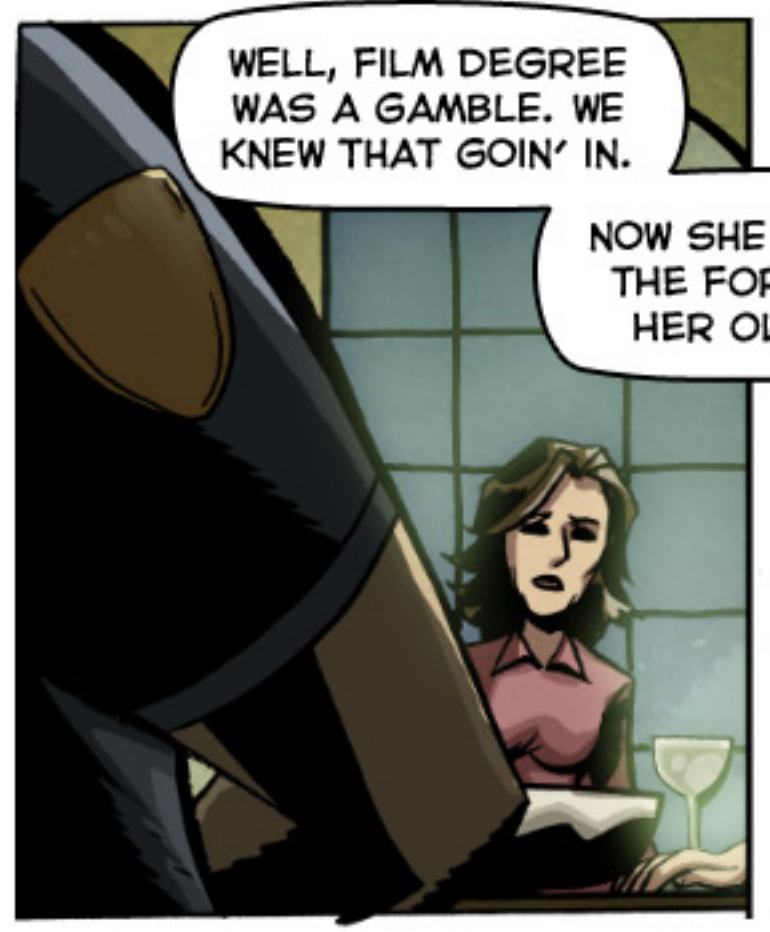
ZOMBIES AND VAMPIRES AND... IT'S TRASH, HONEY.



MAYBE IT'S RESEARCH, MOM.

IF YOU BELIEVE THE PAPERS, ANYWAY.

UGH. THAT. IT'S A *FLU*.



WELL, FILM DEGREE WAS A GAMBLE. WE KNEW THAT GOIN' IN.

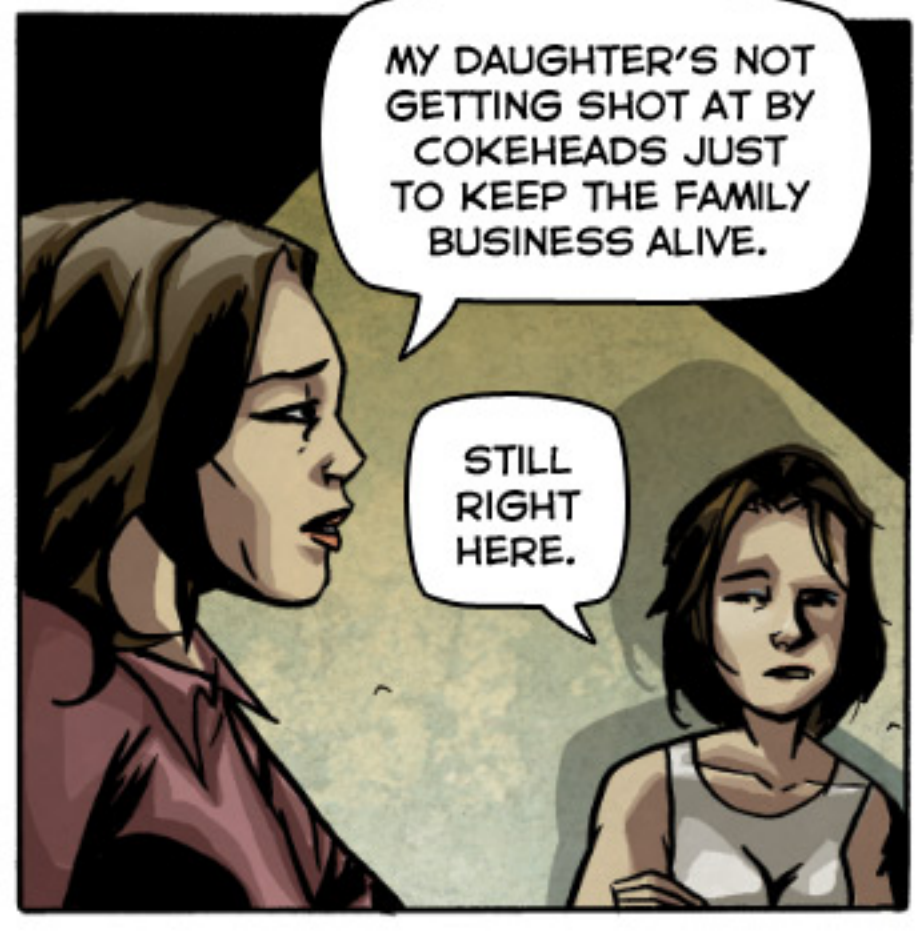
NOW SHE CAN JOIN THE FORCE LIKE HER OLD MAN.



WADE, STOP.

YOU SHOULD SEE HER ON THE GUN RANGE! KNOWS HOW TO HOLD HERSELF IN A FIGHT, TOO.

RIGHT HERE, GUYS.



MY DAUGHTER'S NOT GETTING SHOT AT BY COKEHEADS JUST TO KEEP THE FAMILY BUSINESS ALIVE.

STILL RIGHT HERE.



YOU JUST
NEED TO
APPLY
YOUR...

...SELF.



WADE.

WADE, THERE'S
A CRAZY HOMELESS
MAN IN YOUR LIVING
ROOM.

STAY AWAY
FROM HIM,
CAROLYN.

HE'S GOT
THAT...
THAT FLU.

HEY. PAL?
YOU'VE
GOTTA GO.



JESUS! WADE!
DO SOMETHING!

MOM, GET
BACK!

MOM,
COME ON!

ALRIGHT,
THAT'S IT.
LAST
CHANCE,
PAL!

YOU HEAR ME?
I AM COUNTING
TO THREE!

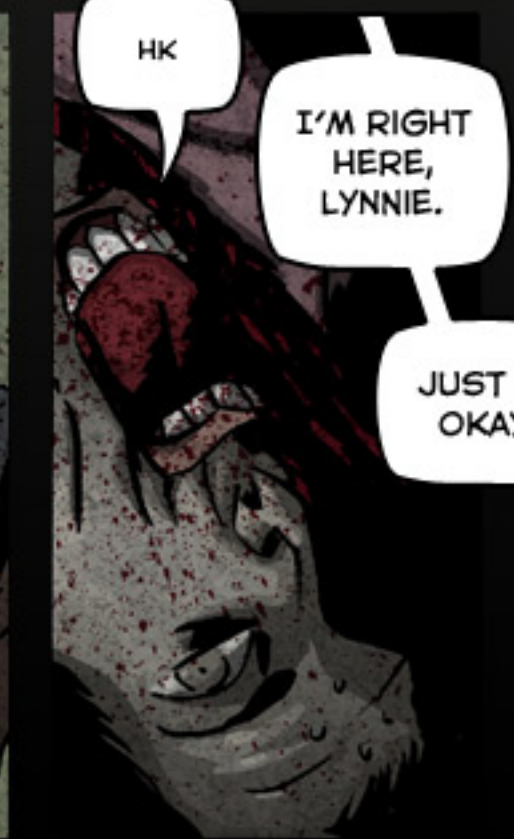
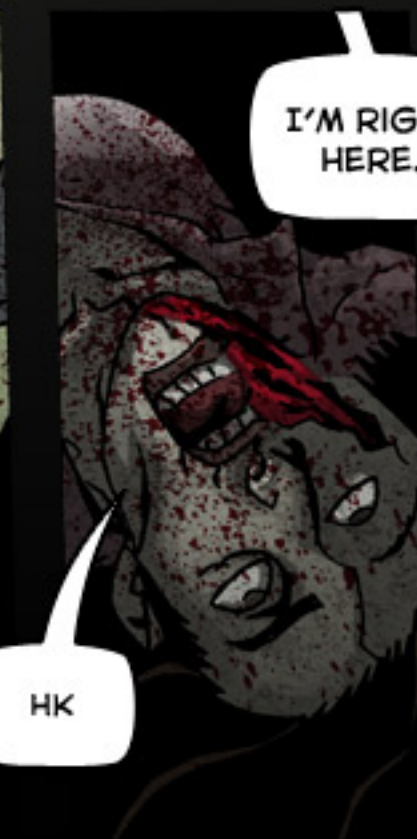
ONE!

TWO!



MOM.







AAAAAGHHH!



DAD!



HELP



HELP
ME...



MOM?

PLEASE.

PLEASE DON'T
DO THIS...



DON'T...

RRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA



BLAM



LYNNIE...

DAD, YOU'RE GOING INTO SHOCK.

HOLD ON. I NEED TO STOP THE BLEEDING.



I'LL GO GET THE FIRST AID KIT AND--

NN!

REMEMBER THOSE ZOMBIE MOVIES I USED TO SNEAK YOU INTO WHEN YOU WERE A KID, ZOEY?



HEH. I REMEMBER HOW MAD MOM GOT WHEN SHE FOUND OUT.

YOU REMEMBER THE PART IN ALL OF 'EM WHEN THEY HAD TO SHOOT THE ONE GUY BEFORE HE TURNED?



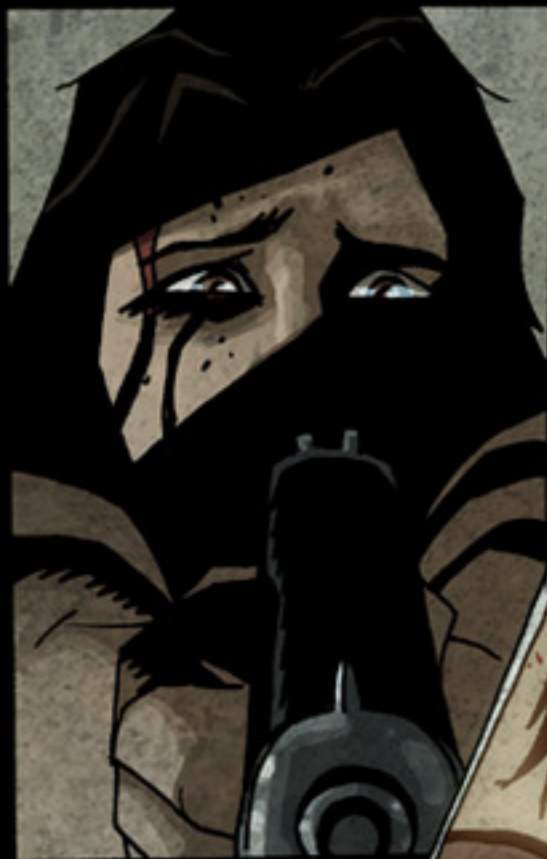
HEH. *SNIFF* YEAH.

WE ALWAYS MADE FUN OF THAT PART.



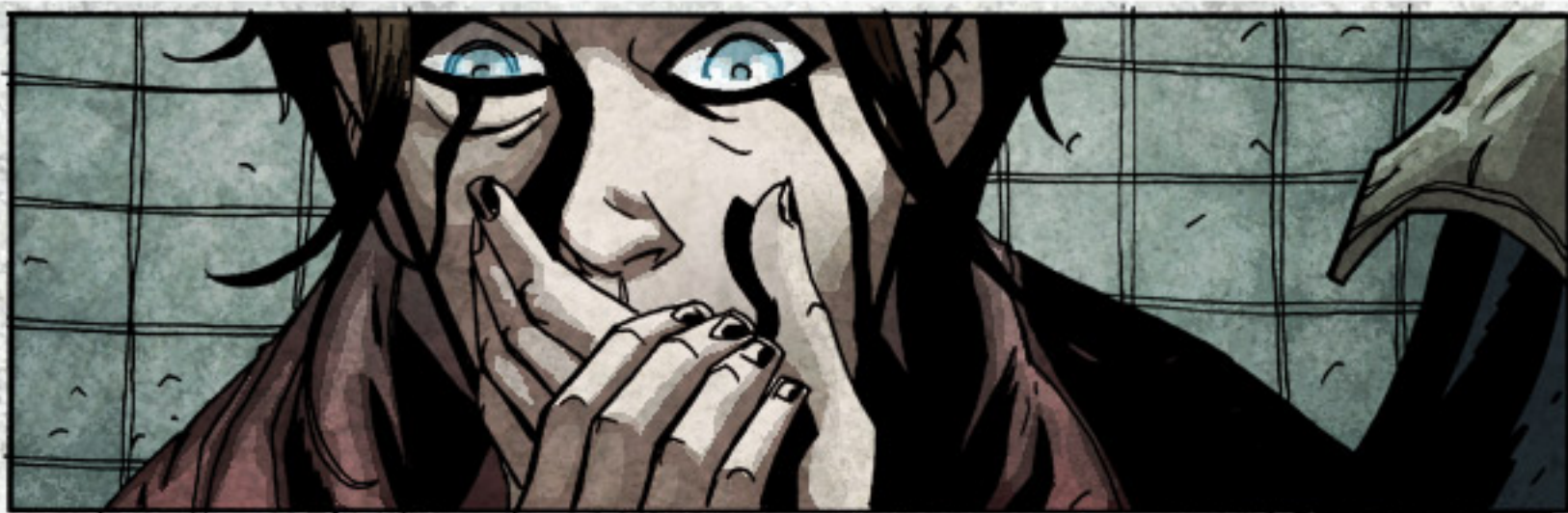
I LOVE YOU, ZOEY.

I LOVE YOU, DAD.



BLAM





THEY HAVEN'T
KILLED YOU YET
BECAUSE OF ME.

THEY HAVEN'T KILLED
ME YET BECAUSE THEY
WANT THEIR CURE.

IT HASN'T
OCCURRED TO
THEM YET THAT
THERE MIGHT
NOT *BE* ONE.

THAT *WE* MIGHT BE
THE ONLY FUTURE
THEY'VE GOT.

CARRIERS.

I...

I WANT YOU TO
HELP ME ESCAPE.

IT'S ALREADY
NOT SAFE HERE.
SOME OF THE
SOLDIERS...

THEY'LL KEEP
US ALIVE AS
LONG AS THEY
THINK I CAN
STOP THIS.

WHEN THEY
FIGURE OUT
I CAN'T...



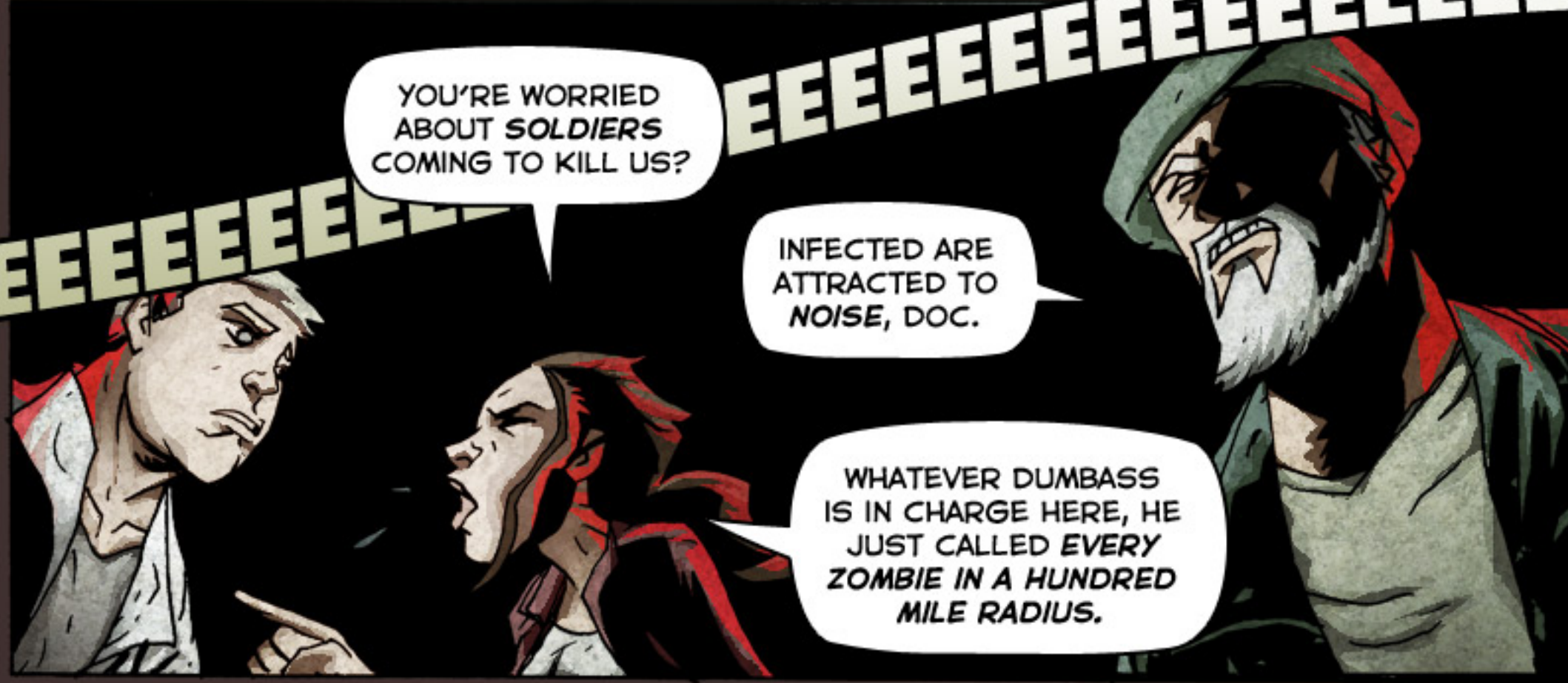


THEY'RE GOING TO PUT US AGAINST A WALL AND SHOOT US.

DAMN IT. WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE.

MORA.

MORA'S COMING.



YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT *SOLDIERS* COMING TO KILL US?

INFECTED ARE ATTRACTED TO *NOISE*, DOC.

WHATEVER DUMBASS IS IN CHARGE HERE, HE JUST CALLED *EVERY ZOMBIE* IN A HUNDRED MILE RADIUS.



DOCTOR, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. *NOW*.

AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED *GUNS*.



I'VE SOUNDED
THE CALL FOR
EVACUATION,
MAJOR.

YOU ARE RELIEVED
OF COMMAND.



SO WE'VE BEEN INFECTING PEOPLE THIS *WHOLE TIME*?

JESUS. THOSE *PILOTS...*

WE'VE BEEN CAUSING THE CRASHES...

AHH, WE DON'T KNOW THAT. THAT NEWS CHOPPER GUY'D BEEN *BIT*.

AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE BOAT PEOPLE?

THEIR *MARRIAGE* WAS IN TROUBLE, SURE. BUT OTHERWISE THEY SEEMED FINE.

MY JOB. I CAN NEVER GO BACK TO MY *JOB*.

SHIT, THEY'RE NEVER GONNA LET US BACK TO *ANYTHING!*

THIS IS IT, FRANCIS. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I CAN EVEN *BE* WITH WITHOUT *KILLIN' 'EM*.

GREAT. NOW WE'RE BOTH *SAD*.

WHAT THE--?

HA HA! *YEAH!* YOU HEAR THAT?

OH, YOU'RE IN FOR IT NOW!

THEY'RE IN FOR IT?

FRANCIS, WE'RE LOCKED IN A ROOM WITH NO WEAPONS.

ALRIGHT. NO MORE JOKING AROUND.

YOU NEED TO LET
US OUT OF HERE,
OR YOU'RE BOTH
GOING TO *DIE*.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

NOISE.
THEY'RE
ATTRACTED
TO *NOISE*.

WE'VE GOT ABOUT
TWENTY SECONDS
TO GET **ARMED**
AND GET **OUTTA**
HERE BEFORE--

AAAAAAAAUUUUUAAAAAAAAAAAAUGGGGGGGGUVUUUAUAAUUUUHHHHH...

OHOOH, SHIT.



UUUUUUUUUUHHHHH...



DON'T SHOOT
DON'T SHOOT
THAT'S A WITCH!

ARE YOU
INSANE?



SHE'LL WALK RIGHT
PAST YOU! LOWER YOUR
GUNS, GET FLAT UP
AGAINST THE WALL!

MAN, I *KNOW*
WHAT A WITCH IS
AND THAT SOUNDS
LIKE BAD ADVICE.



JESUS,
THINK
ABOUT IT!

WHY WOULD
I *LIE* TO YOU
ABOUT THIS?

YOU TWO ARE
OUR ONLY
CHANCE TO GET
OUT OF HERE!

PLEASE.













PART THREE
COMING SEPT 28

LEFT
4
DEAD

THE SACRIFICE

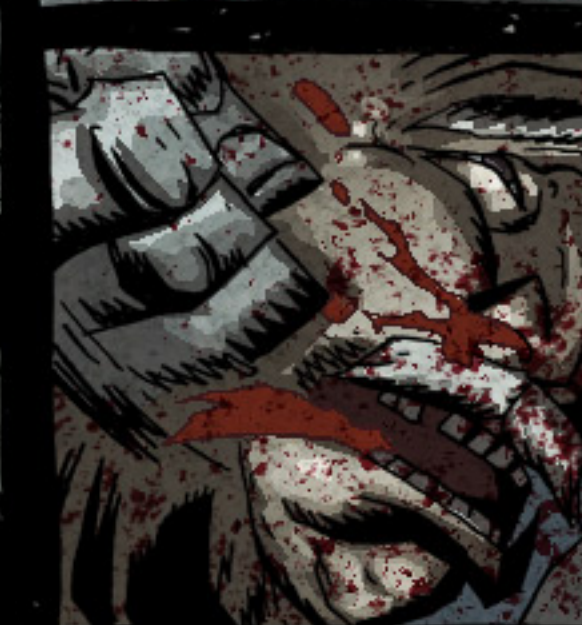
PART THREE



VALVE







LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS:

THE SACRIFICE



PART THREE



WE GETTIN' NEAR THAT ARMORY YET, DOC?

MY ARMS ARE GETTIN' TIRED.

J-JUST UP AHEAD.



HUH.

WHY IS THE DOOR STICKY?

BOOMER SHIT?

NO. SMELLS MORE LIKE...

DEET
DEET
DEET
DEET



ZOEY!

BILL!

OH, MAN, IT IS
GOOD TO SEE
YOU GUYS!

U.S. MILITARY
PEANUT BUTTER

U.S. MILITARY
PEANUT BUTTER



SWEET JESUS,
IS THAT PEANUT
BUTTER?

THAT IS PEANUT
BUTTER.

YEP! ARMY
SIZED. I COULD
PUT MY HEAD IN
THIS THING.

GIVE TO
ZOEY.



MMFGHHSDFH.
SHOGUHD. WHERE'D
YOU *FIND*GHIS?

HOW
HUNGRY
ARE YOU?

INSHANELY.

THEN YOU
PROBABLY
DON'T WANNA
KNOW.



HEY, BILL.
HEARD YOU TWO
WENT TO SEE A
DOCTOR.

WHAT'S THE
PROGNOSIS?
STILL OLD?

SON, I AM ALMOST
HAPPY TO HEAR YOUR
HORSESHIT AGAIN.



REALLY? UHHH...
KENNY ROGERS'
BALLS CALLED.

THEY WANT
THEIR HAIR
BACK FROM
YOUR FACE.

ALRIGHT,
DON'T
PUSH IT.



LOUIS.

GOOD TO SEE YOU,
LOUIS. WHAT ARE WE
LOOKING AT HERE?



PRETTY WELL STOCKED. MOSTLY M16S AND PISTOLS.

ME AND ANNIE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT A WAY OUT OF HERE. JEFF, ANNIE, THIS IS BILL.

NOT A FAN OF PEANUT BUTTER, ANNIE?



NOT ENOUGH TO TAKE MY MASK OFF.

TELL ME ABOUT THIS WAY OUT OF HERE.

TRAIN DEPOT IN THE EAST YARD. TROOP TRANSPORT.

TRAIN DEPOT? THAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BASE.



HOW FAR WE TALKING? QUARTER MILE?

A QUARTER MILE OF SOLID *INFECTED*.

AND WHATEVER THESE *NEW* THINGS ARE.

IT'D BE SUICIDE.



"JEFF", WAS IT?

JEFF, THE FOUR OF US WALKED HERE FROM PHILADELPHIA.

I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT ACROSS A COURTYARD.



SO...

YOU HAVE A CLOSE
ENOUGH RELATIONSHIP
WITH KENNY ROGERS'
BALLS THAT THEY
CALLED YOU, HUH?

OH
RIGHT.
UH...

WELL, I TOOK
A MESSAGE
FOR LOUIS.



IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
FRANCIS.

THERE HAS
NOT BEEN A
LOT TO LAUGH
ABOUT TODAY.

THAT
SUCKS.



DUDE. HOW DO
YOU DO IT?

HOW ARE YOU
STILL CRACKING
JOKES WHEN
EVERYTHING JUST
KEEPS GETTING
SHITTIER AND
SHITTIER?



SHITTIER?

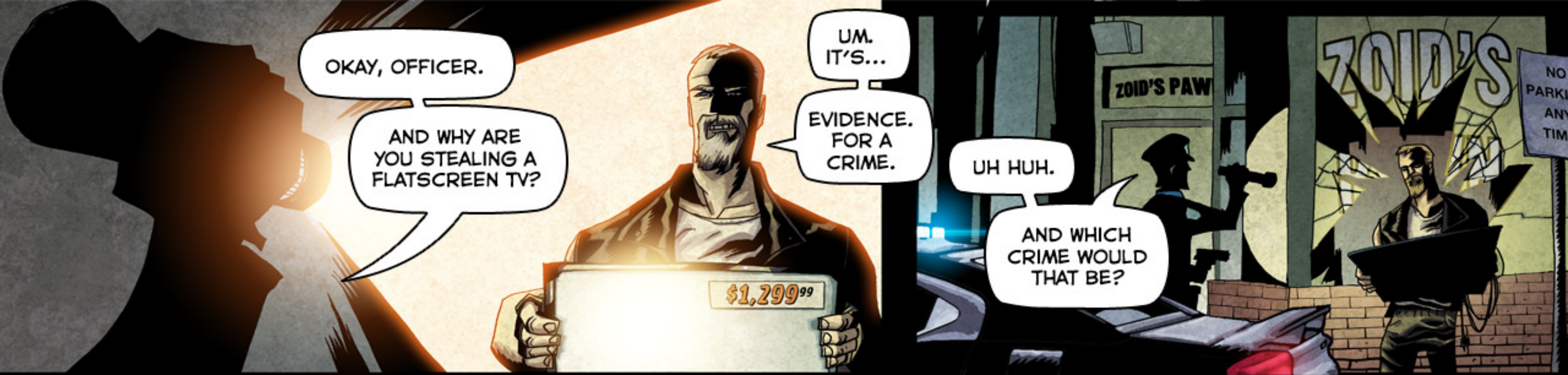
ZOEY, THE ZOMBIE
APOCALYPSE IS THE BEST
THING THAT'S EVER
HAPPENED TO ME.


PHILADELPHIA.
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION.

IT'S
OKAY...

I'M A
COP.

\$1,299⁹⁹






...AND *THAT'S*
WHY I'M GOING
TO PRISON.




I'M GONNA
MISS YOU,
FRANCIS.




YEAH. I'M
GONNA... MISS
YOU TOO,
BECKY.




SANDRA.




WHATEVER. WE'LL HAVE
PLENTY OF TIME TIME TO
LEARN EACH OTHER'S
NAMES DURING
CONJUGAL VISITS.



UNLESS YOU'RE GOING
TO JAIL IN ANOTHER
STATE, FRANCIS, YOU AIN'T
GETTIN' NO CONJUGALS.




HA HA, YEAH.
WHAT?



PENNSYLVANIA
DON'T DO
CONJUGALS,
BUDDY.



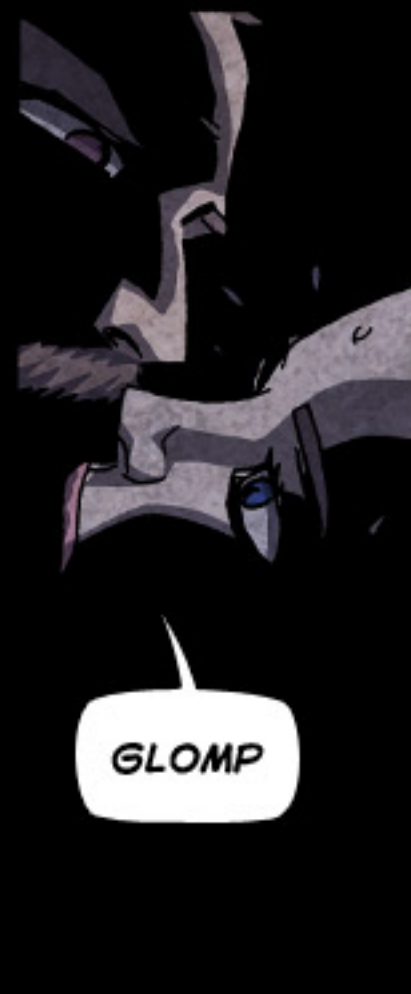
GODDAMNIT.
NEXT TIME I
IMPERSONATE
A COP, REMIND
ME TO DO IT
IN OHIO.



BETTER NOT
WASTE ANY
MORE TIME,
THEN.



COME ON,
FRANCIS.



GLOMP



AW!
JESUS,
BECKY!



OH GOD,
FRANCIS! I'M
SO SORRY!

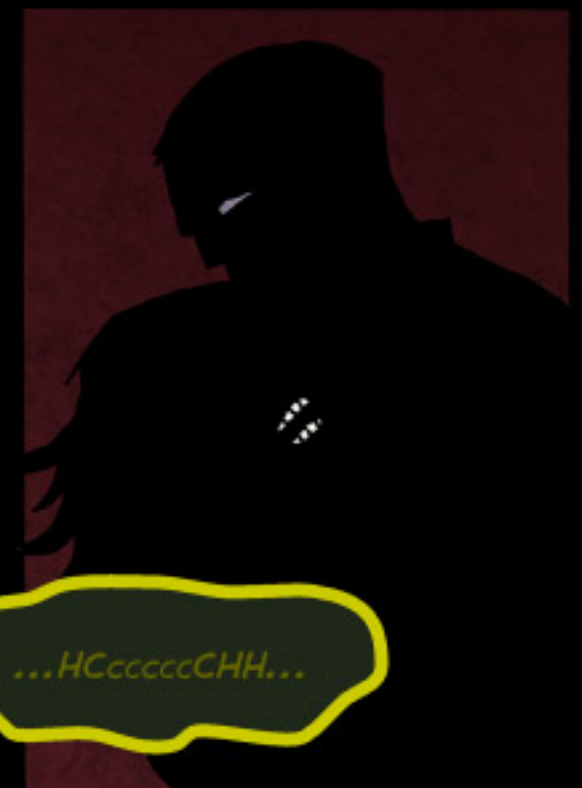
MY
VEST!



NO OFFENSE. BUT THIS
AIN'T WORTH RISKING
MY VEST FOR.



FRANCIS.
WAIT.



...HCccccCHH...



OW!

DAMN IT,
BECKY!

YOU PUKE
ON MY
VEST!

YOU
BITE
ME!

WHAT'S NEXT,
YOU GONNA
TAKE A CRAP
ON ME?

WHEN I GO TO JAIL
IN OHIO, YOU ARE
BANNED FROM
CONJUGAL VISITS!

OKAY, MAYBE
ONE VISIT.



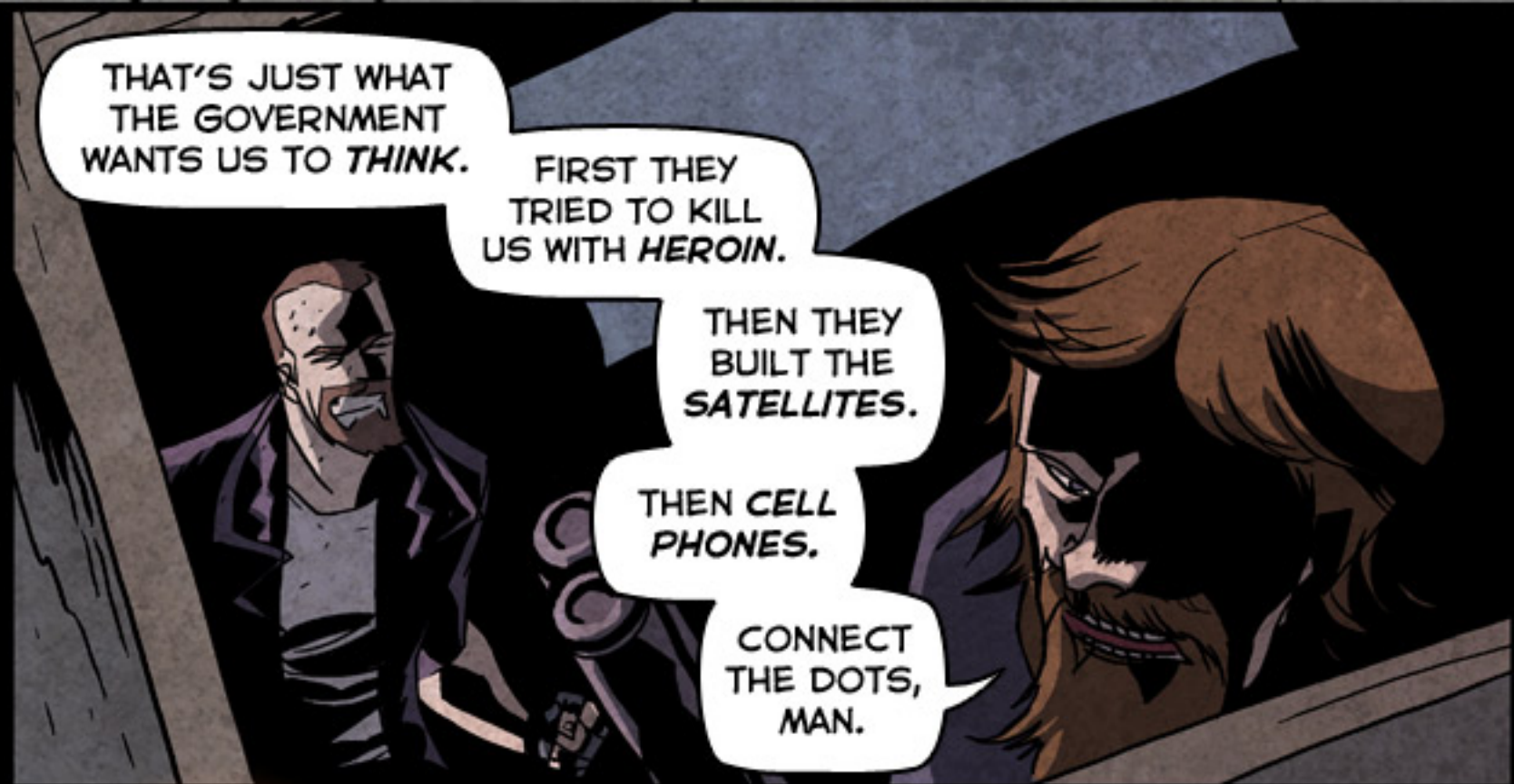




DUKE, WE ALL JUST *WATCHED* YOU DO IT, YOU --

SHE WAS A **ZOMBIE**, YA IDIOT.

I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU FOLKS, BUT THIS *AIN'T* NO **FLU**.



THAT'S JUST WHAT THE GOVERNMENT WANTS US TO *THINK*.

FIRST THEY TRIED TO KILL US WITH *HEROIN*.

THEN THEY BUILT THE **SATELLITES**.

THEN **CELL PHONES**.

CONNECT THE DOTS, MAN.



ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE.

AND YOU FELL FOR IT *HOOK, LINE AND SINKER*.

IT WAS ALL LEADIN' UP TO *THIS*.

NOW WHO'S CRAZY.

YOU ARE,
DUKE.

BUT YOU ARE RIGHT
ABOUT *ONE* THING.

IF EVERYBODY
OUT THERE'S
A ZOMBIE...

...THEN
EVERYBODY'S
ZOMBIES
BUT US.

ZOMBIES
CAN'T PUT
US IN JAIL.

ZOMBIES
CAN'T DO
ANYTHING.

THEY'RE
IDIOTS.

AND THAT
MEANS...

...WE CAN DO
*WHATEVER THE
HELL WE WANT!*

...I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
I WANNA DO.

AN' IF THESE
THINGS'RE TRYIN'
TA KILL US...

DUKE! DANNY!
GRAB THAT
JUKEBOX AND
FOLLOW ME!

WHAM



EVERYBODY
GRAB A GUN
AND A BEER!

THE NIGHT'S JUST
GETTIN' WARMED
UP, AND WE GOT
PLENTY A' BOTH!

DANNY! WHERE
WE AT WITH
THAT JUKEBOX?



RIGHT HERE,
MAN... *NGG*

YOU WANNA TELL US
WHY YOU YOU MADE
US LUG IT UP TWO
FLIGHTS OF STAIRS?



'CAUSE,
DANNY...



..Y'CAN'T GET
A PARTY GOIN'
WITHOUT A
LITTLE MUSIC.

JESUS.


THERE MUST
BE A *THOUSAND*
OF 'EM...



999!

998!

997!



LT. MORA! MAJOR
EVERLY WANTS
EVERYONE TO REPORT
TO THE EAST YARD!
THEY'RE MAKING A
STAND THERE!

DO NOT
RESPOND,
SERGEANT!

WE ARE NO LONGER
IN THE SAVING THE
WORLD BUSINESS!

WE ARE SAVING
OURSELVES!



ALRIGHT,
PULL ME UP.

WE FIND A VEHICLE,
WE CAN BUG OUT OF
THIS SHITHOLE ONCE
AND FOR ALL.



AGH! GOD
DAMN IT!

I CAN'T DO
THAT, SIR.

HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR MIND,
SERGEANT?

PULL ME
UP!

SIR, YOUR
MASK IS OFF.



SO THROW ME
A F#%@ING
SPARE!



FOR GOD'S SAKE,
HENDRICKS, IT'S A
SCRATCH!

DON'T LET ME DIE
BECAUSE OF SOME
**CEDA SAFETY
BULLSHIT!**

SIR. YOU'VE BEEN
COMPROMISED.



FINE.

IF I TURN,
KILL ME.

HAPPY?
PULL ME
UP.



DO YOU
**HEAR
ME?**

COME BACK
HERE! THAT IS
AN ORDER,
SERGEANT!



RIGHT.

ALRIGHT,
NEW MEAT,
LISTEN UP.

IT'S A *QUARTER*
MILE TO THE
TRAINYARD.

WHEN WE GET THERE,
WE'RE GETTING ON
THE FIRST TRAIN
POINTING *SOUTH*.

YOU WANT
TO JOIN US,
THAT'S YOUR
BUSINESS.

AS FOR GETTING THERE:
I DON'T CARE *HOW MUCH*
TRAINING YOU THINK
YOU'VE GOT.

YOU STAY CLOSE.
YOU KEEP UP. AND
YOU DON'T DO SHIT
'TILL YOU SEE *US*
FOUR DO IT FIRST.

YOU *FALL*
BEHIND...

WE
LEAVE
YOU
BEHIND.







BY THE WAY?
I CALL
BULLSHIT.

NO WAY YOU'RE
LEAVING THE NEW
MEAT IF THEY FALL
BEHIND.



WATCH ME.



HOW ABOUT
US? YOU
LEAVING US
BEHIND TOO?



NEVER.

WE COME
BACK FOR
OUR OWN.



NOT... *WHUFF*
MANY ZOMBIES
AROUND SO FAR.

THIS IS GOOD.
THIS IS VERY
GOOD.

NO, MAN.
THIS IS *BAD*.
THIS IS *VERY*
VERY BAD.



ZOMBIES ARE LIKE...
PIRANHAS. THEY AIN'T
TOO *CHOOSY* ABOUT
WHO THEY ATTACK,
YOU KNOW?

RIGHT...

POINT BEIN', YOU
JUMP INTO A LAKE
FULLA PIRANHAS,
AND YOU *AIN'T*
GETTIN' ATTACKED?

THOOM

MEANS
THERE'S A
SHARK
AROUND.

GUYS!
YOU HEAR
THAT? I
THINK WE
BETTER...

...DEAL WITH
THIS IDIOT
POINTING A
GUN AT US.

THOOM

UH...

HEY, MAN!
YOU ALRIGHT?

YOUR
FAULT

ALL OF THIS
IS YOUR FAULT

WHY'D
WE
STOP?

SO? I GOT
A GUN.

GUY
WITH A
GUN.

YEAH, WELL.
YOU AREN'T
CRAZY.



LISTEN, MAN, THERE'S
SOMETHIN' REAL
DAMN BIG COMIN'
THIS WAY, YOU MIGHT
WANNA...

YOUR
FAULT

I... WHATEVER,
MAN. SURE.



LOUIS.

WHICH...
ONE OF
YOU.. IS
LOUIS?

HERE, LET
ME TRY.

UHHH...
HELLO
THERE!

I AM A COP. WE'VE
BEEN INVESTIGATING ...
WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE
UPSET ABOUT.

AND, UH...
IT'S LOUIS'S
FAULT.

I'M *TRYING* TO
NEGOTIATE--

DON'T
AGREE
WITH HIM!

THOOM



FRANCIS!

THAT'S RIGHT!
MY NAME IS
FRANCIS.

THANK YOU,
LOUIS.

IT'S
WORKING...

EVERYBODY
BUT LOUIS
GET READY
TO RUN...

ALRIGHT,
ENOUGH
HORSESHIT.

THOOM
















DOIN'
GOOD,
MAN...

ALMOST
THERE...

GET READY
TO JUMP...



BILL, WHY IS
LOUIS DOING THE
STUPIDEST THING
I'VE EVER SEEN?

GAS.

HE'S
LEAKING
GAS.



BATOOOOOOM



TRAIN TRACKS.

SEE, FRANCIS?
I TOLD YOU
WE'D MAKE IT.



TRAIN,
PEOPLE!
MOVE!

LOUIS! YOU
STILL GOT
THOSE PIPES?

DAMN
RIGHT,
BILL!

THROW 'EM!

ALL
OF 'EM!



UM. DO WE
KNOW HOW TO
DRIVE A TRAIN?

I CAN. HELP
ME FIND A
STEERING
WHEEL.

SHOULDN'T
WE... I DUNNO.
TURN IT ON
FIRST?

LOOK FOR
WIRES.
I CAN
HOTWIRE IT.





HERE THEY COME!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!

WHAT THE
HELL IS THAT?

THEY'RE INSIDE
THE PERIMETER!

GO! GO!
GO!

SHOOT THE
TONGUES!

--TOO
MANY--

--BACK!
FALL
BACK!

--SIR, EAST
WALL IS NOT
RESPONDING!

--RETREAT
TO THE--



JESUS CHRIST,
THEY'RE EVERY-
WHERE--

--DOWN TO ME
AND RUSKIN HERE,
WE AAAAAH--

NORTH WALL,
RESPOND!

SOUTH WALL,
RESPOND!

ANYONE!
IS THERE
ANYONE STILL
OUT THERE?



BILL, SLOW
DOWN A
SEC!

AHUH



BILL?
SLOW
DOWN!

THERE'S
MORE PEOPLE
COMING!

DAMN IT!







PART FOUR
COMING OCT 5

A dark, atmospheric illustration for the game Left 4 Dead. In the center, a character with a white beard and a green beret smokes a cigarette while holding a glowing, fiery object. To the right, a large, detailed zombie head is shown in profile. The background is dark and textured with blood splatters. The title 'LEFT 4 DEAD' is in the top left, 'THE SACRIFICE PART FOUR' is in the bottom right, and the 'VALVE' logo is in the bottom right corner.

LEFT 4 DEAD

THE SACRIFICE

PART FOUR

VALVE



АННННННННННН...

THIS...

THIS
I DON'T
HATE.

HUH?

AHOY THERE!
PERMISSION
TO BOARD YOUR
ISLAND, SIR?

WE WERE IN INTERNATIONAL
WATERS, EXPERIMENTING WITH
**BOLD NEW TOPLESS BEER-
BREWING TECHNIQUES** WHEN
THE INFECTION HIT.


HE'S
CUTE!

WE SHOULD
MAKE **BEER**
FOR HIM!

NO!
LET'S
KISS!




SHUT UP, LOUIS!
NOBODY WANTS TO
GO TO YOUR STUPID
ISLAND.



I'LL BE HONEST WITH YOU HERE: YOU GIRLS REALLY LUCKED OUT.


FRANCISLAND HAS GOT IT ALL: SWIMMING POOLS, FIVE STAR RESTAURANTS, TENNIS COURTS...

WE'VE EVEN GOT A FULL-TIME BUTLER!



BILL, TAKE THIS KEG UP TO THE MANSION.

SHUT UP, FRANCIS. SOMETHING ABOUT VIETNAM. HORSESHIT.



YOU CAN JUST IGNORE HIM. I DO.

FRANCIS!

WHAT? I'M ENJOYING MYSELF HERE.

FRANCIS!

GODDAMNIT. FINE. I'M WAKING UP.







ZOEY, WE BEEN
FIGHTIN' *BACK* SINCE
WE STARTED OUT FROM
PHILLY.

WE SHOT OUR WAY
THROUGH *HELL* TO
GET TO THAT SAFE
ZONE. ALMOST DIED
TEN TIMES OVER.

WE GOT
LUCKY.

AND THEY
LOCKED US UP
AND TRIED TO
KILL US.

WE *TRIED*
IT YOUR WAY.

THE KEYS, WELL...

IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO GET
TO FROM HERE. IT'S *MILES*
OFF THE MAINLAND. FULLA
INHABITABLE ISLANDS. GOOD
WEATHER ALL YEAR ROUND.


NO MORE ARMY.
NO MORE JAILS.



NO MORE *ZOMBIES*.

I KNOW IT HURTS,
KID, BUT WE *CAN'T*
SAVE EVERYBODY.

WE GOTTA LOOK
OUT FOR OUR OWN.
OR *WE WILL DIE*. THAT
IS AS SIMPLE AS I
CAN MAKE IT.



I'M NOT **SAD**
BECAUSE WE COULDN'T SAVE
EVERYBODY, BILL.

I'M **ANGRY**
BECAUSE I WANT MY
WORLD BACK.


I MEAN, HALF THE
TIME I THINK YOU'RE
ENJOYING THIS.

I...
HATE
THIS.


I'M WILLING
TO **DIE** IF IT MEANS
WE FIGHT BACK.

IF IT MEANS WE FIND
MORE PEOPLE LIKE **US**, AND
WE WIPE THESE F*€\$ING
THINGS OFF THE **FACE OF**
THE EARTH.


AND YOU WANT
TO RUN OFF TO AN
ISLAND AND **LEAVE**
EVERYBODY?




WHO **ELSE** HAVE
YOU LEFT BEHIND,
BILL?




WHO **ELSE** ARE
YOU **GOING** TO
LEAVE BEHIND?



I, UH... NEVER
THOUGHT I'D SAY
THIS, BUT...



I'M GONNA
GO HANG OUT WITH
LOUIS.



I'LL COME
WITH YOU.



PHILADELPHIA.
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION.



SO...

ARE YOU
EXPECTING ANY
FAMILY?



I'M SORRY,
I'M SORRY,
THAT'S RIGHT.

YOU...

UM.





SO.

YOU'RE A VETERAN?

IT'S A VETERAN'S HOSPITAL.

IT'S ACTUALLY A VERY COMMON PROCEDURE.

THERE'S NOTHING AT ALL TO BE WORRIED ABOUT.

I DIDN'T ASK.

OH. UH... YEAH, YOU ACTUALLY *CAN'T* SMOKE IN HERE. SORRY. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU EARL-



YOU A DOCTOR?

UM. NO, NOT YET. I'M A RESIDENT.

HA HA. COUGH. WHEW!

THAT LIKE A NURSE?


NOT... EXAC-- IT MEANS I'M STUDYING TO BECOME A DOCTOR.

OOO. MISTER OVERBECK, THAT CIGARETTE...

KID?

YES, MISTER OVERBECK?

GO PRACTICE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

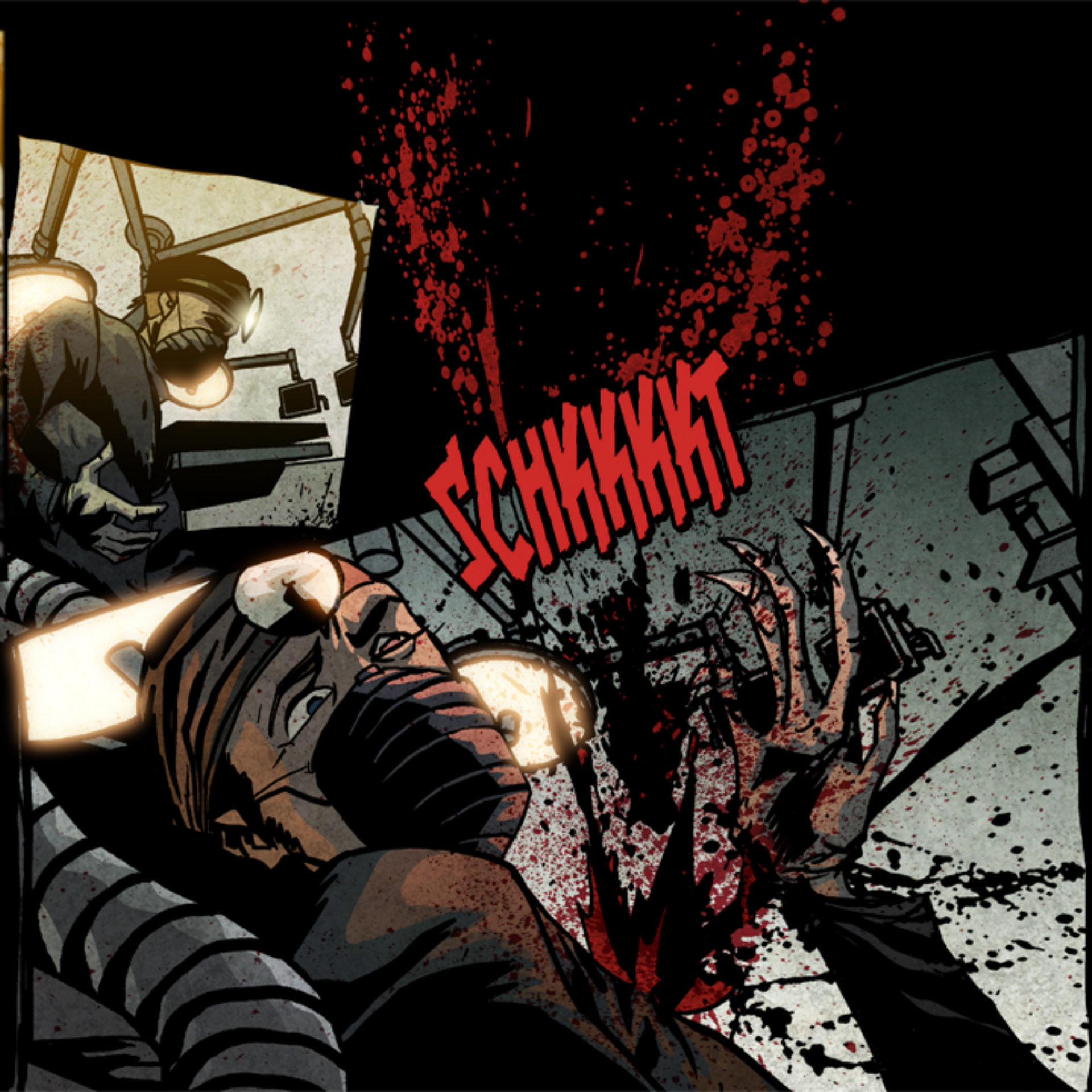


I'M GOING TO
HAVE YOU COUNT
DOWN FROM TEN,
OKAY, BILL?

YEAH,
ALRIGHT...

TEN...

NINE...





AAAAAIIIPPP

CAN'T THINK

GODDAMN DRUGS THEY

CAN'T

DON'T BLACK OUT

DON'T BLACK OUT



WHAT

NO



CRACK!

NNAGH!



OH JESUS

RUN.

IS THIS HAPPENING IS THIS REAL IS

RUN.

...A-HUH...

...A-HUH...

...A-HUH...



THERE.

MEDICAL
STAFF ONLY

DON'T BLACK OUT.

DON'T PANIC.

FIND SOMETHING SHARP.

KILL IT.

THEN GET
HOME.



...GODDAMN IT, WHERE...

...EVERYTHING HURTS

NO DON'T

OLD SUGAR

GODDAMNIT,
STAY WITH IT!

SOMETHING SHARP.

SOMETHING SHARP.

SOMETH--



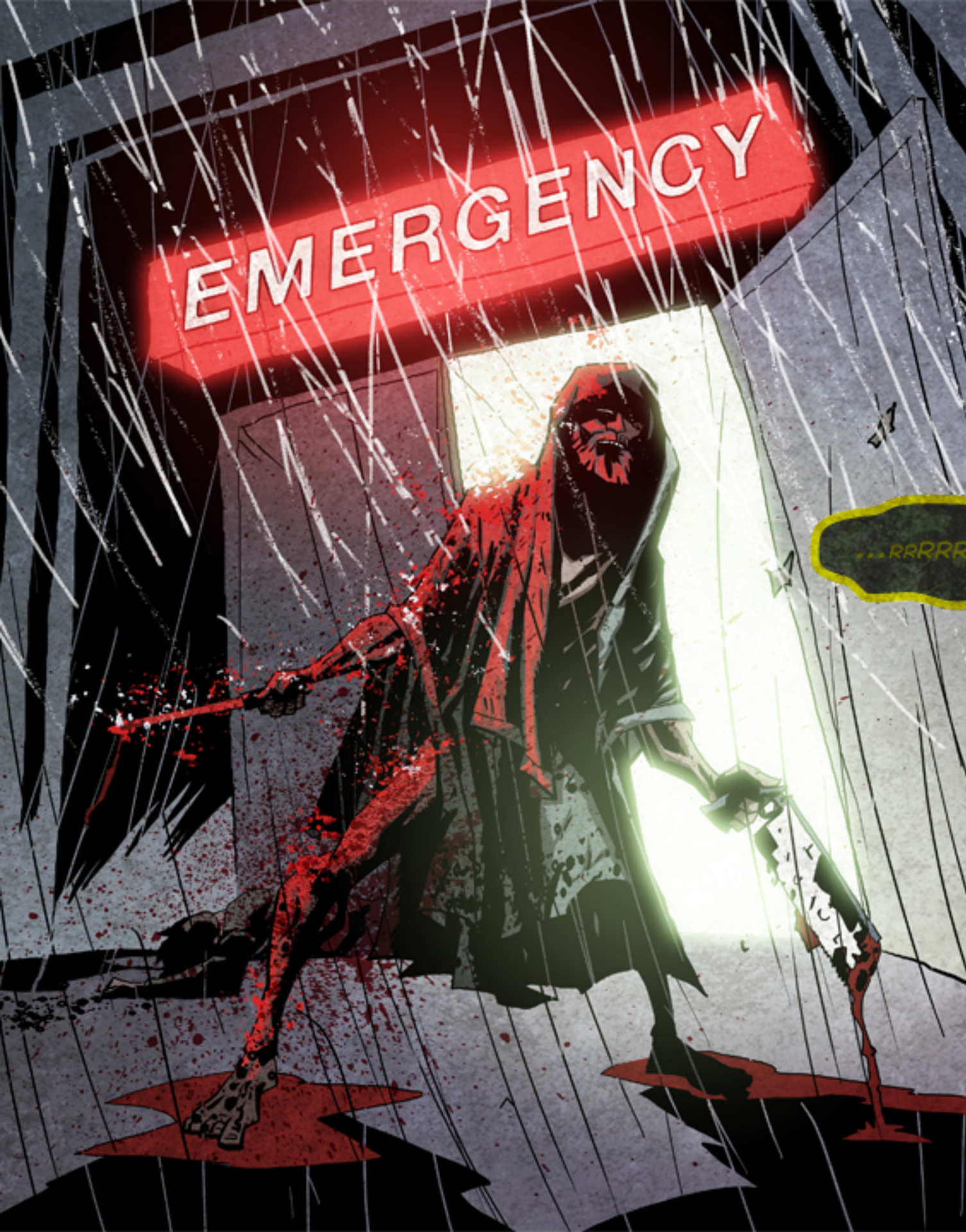
HEH.

...HCCCCCHH...

...HCCcCHHHH...

...HCCCC--

FLITCH



...RRRRRRRR...



...RRRRRR...



...RRRRRRRR...


LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS

THE SACRIFICE



PART FOUR





...I FIGURE
WE'RE GONNA WANT
TO FIND A HOUSE ON
A *POINT*.

GET A GOOD
VIEW OF ANY
INCOMING SHIPS,
YOU KNOW?

GOOD IDEA.
WE'LL ALSO NEED
A *PIT*-- BURN ANY
INFECTED WE FIND ON
THE ISLAND.

SHIT,
I FORGOT
ABOUT THAT.

LET'S
FIND A *SMALL*
ISLAND.


NOT *TOO* SMALL.
WE MIGHT BE THERE
FOR A WHILE.

SPEAKING OF WHICH,
LET'S TALK *SUPPLIES*.
WE'RE GONNA NEED--

NOT SINCE LOUIS
SHOWED BILL HOW TO
MAKE A PIPE BOMB.


SO... YOU
AND BILL. ARE
YOU STILL...

YOU EVER
SEEN THEM
THIS HAPPY?



FURIOUS
WITH HIM?
YES.

SORT OF.
UGH. I DON'T
KNOW.



THIS ALL
HAPPENED SO FAST.
ALL THE SHIT WE'VE
BEEN THROUGH
TOGETHER...

I'VE JUST
GOTTEN USED TO
SEEING YOU GUYS
AS FAMILY.



I MEAN...

I LIKE
BILL. I LOVE
BILL.

I JUST
DON'T THINK I
KNOW BILL.



WELL,
I'LL SAY
THIS FOR
BILL.

HE MIGHT
NOT LISTEN
MUCH...

HIS
BEARD
SMELLS
BAD.

HE'S
OLD.

HE—

THERE A "BUT"
COMING, FRANCIS?

LOOK. THE
IDIOTS I HUNG OUT WITH
BEFORE I MET YOU FOUR?
GOOD BUNCHA GUYS TO
DRINK WITH, NO QUESTION.
BUT TRUST ME. WE'D HAVE
BEEN DEAD *TWO WEEKS*
AGO WITH 'EM.

RELOADIN'.

RIGHT.
RIGHT.

HOLD ON.

SMOKER!

BILL MIGHT NOT
ALWAYS DO THE
RIGHT THING.

BUT HE
ALWAYS DOES IT
FOR THE RIGHT
REASONS.

HEY! GUYS!



CHECK IT OUT!
I THINK I FOUND
OUR BOAT!

OH, MAN,
A YACHT?

AWESOME.

WE AGREED TO
FIND A SAILBOAT,
LOUIS. IF—



ENOUGH WITH
THE SAILBOAT. THIS A
BOAT. IT FLOATS. I'M
SICK OF WALKIN'.

WE GOTTA
STOP FOR
GAS, I'LL GO
FETCH IT.



YOU
GOTTA LOOSEN
UAGHHH!

LOUIS!



YEAH, COME
ON, BILL, LOOK AT
THIS THING! IT'S
A PALACE!

WE'RE
COMIN',
LOUIS!

OH, SHIT!

AUUUGH!
SHIT! SHIT!

JESUS, YOU
FELL TWO FEET.
SUCK IT UP.



SOMETHIN'S
PULLIN' ME
DOWN,
MAN!

THAT'S GRAVITY.
IT'S OKAY, IT PULLS
ON US TOO.

NRRRAGHH!



I'M
OKAY!

LEMME SEE
WHAT THE **HELL**
WAS...



THIS
AIN'T OUR
BOAT.

EVERYBODY
GET OUT A
MOLOTOV.

SOON AS
I'M DOWN...

THROW
'EM.

BURN THIS
BOAT TO THE
GROUND.

SLAM



YEAH. SO...
WHAT WAS IT?
A WITCH?

I'LL BET IT
WAS A WITCH.

I KNOW MY
WITCH ATTACKS,
AND **THAT** WAS A
WITCH ATTACK.

IT WAS
A WITCH,
RIGHT?

"SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT."





WELL.

IT FLOATS.

LOUIS, WHY DON'T
YOU STICK YOUR LEG
IN, SEE IF THERE'S
ANY WITCHES.

YEAH,
IT'S PRETTY
FUNNY.

YEAH,
REAL FUNNY,
FRANCIS.



ALRIGHT,
KNOCK IT OFF.
BOTH OF YOU.


COVER ME.
I'LL CHECK
IT OUT.

WELL,
HOH-LEE
SHIT...



KIDS...

...I THINK WE JUST
FOUND OUR TICKET OFF
THE MAINLAND.




MAN! LOOK AT
ALL THIS STUFF!
WHO'D LEAVE ALL
THIS *BEHIND*?



SOMEBODY
WHO MEANT TO
COME BACK.

THE
BRIDGE IS
DOWN.

THEY
MUSTA LEFT TO
RAISE IT.




I BET THAT
THING MAKES A
TON OF NOISE
GOING UP.

GOD.

THEY MUST
HAVE CALLED EVERY
ZOMBIE IN THE *CITY*
DOWN THERE.



HRM.



AND THAT'S WHAT
WE'RE GONNA DO
NOW, AREN'T WE?

YEAH.

I THOUGHT SO.
BECAUSE IT SOUNDED SO
STUPID. THAT WAS HOW
I KNEW.





GET
YOUR ASS
UP THERE,
FRANCIS!

PUSH THE
BUTTON!

WE'LL SEE WHO'S
ORDERIN' WHO AROUND
ON THE *ISLAND*.

ME.

GIVIN'
LOTS OF
ORDERS.

YOU.

"THAT WAS A
GREAT ORDER,
FRANCIS."

"LOUIS WAS
DEAD WEIGHT
AFTER ALL."

"YOU'RE SO
GODDAMN SMART.
I SHOULD READ A
SHIT-TONNA BOOKS
SO I CAN KEEP UP
WITH HOW GODDAMN
SMART YOU--"



AW,
YOU ARE
F--



BILL!

**NOTHIN'S
HAPPENING!**

DOESN'T THAT JUST
\$%*£!NG FIGURE.

**NEW PLAN,
PEOPLE!**

**FRANCIS!
STAY HERE
WITH LOUIS!**

**ZOEY!
YOU'RE
WITH ME!**





LOOK, KID.
I, UH... KNOW WE
AIN'T BEEN...

FORGET IT.

THE BOAT'S
THE PLAN NOW AND
I'M *HERE*.



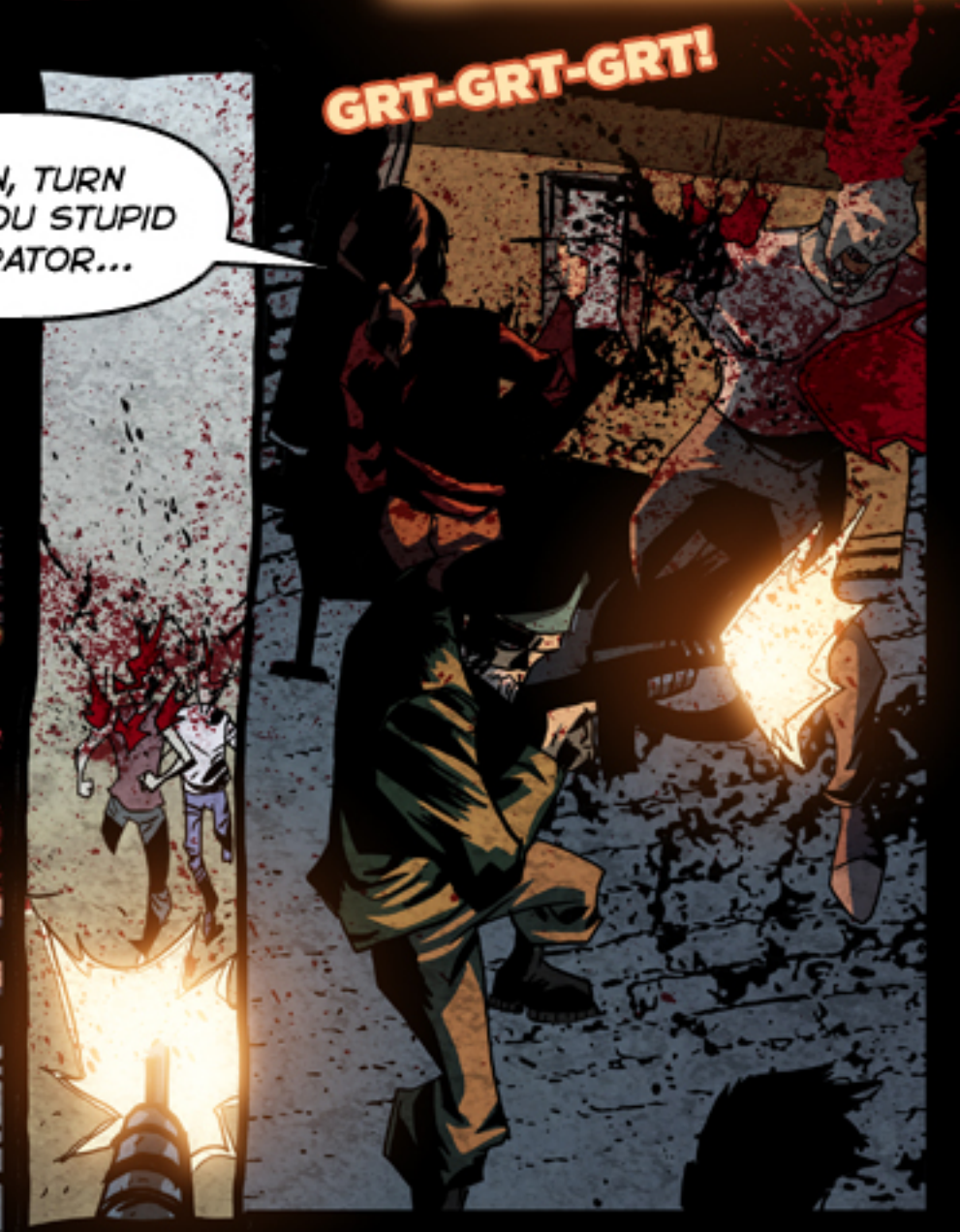
LET'S GET
THIS DONE.

BILL! OVER
HERE!

CHRIST,
THIS THING'S
ANCIENT...



C'MON, TURN
OVER, YOU STUPID
GENERATOR...



GRT-GRT-GRT!



YES!

WE'RE IN
BUSINESS,
BILL!

GRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN...

HHHHH



GOOD.
LET'S GET
TO THAT
ISLAND IN
THE KEYS...



RRRRRRROOOOOOAAAARRRRRR



"...SO I NEVER HAVE TO HEAR THAT GODDAMN SOUND AGAIN."

FRANCIS!

PUT THE BRIDGE UP!

IF I WORK

FRANCIS!

PUT THE BRIDGE UP!

IF I WORK

HIS DOESN'T
, I'M GONNA...

I DUNNO.
DIE, I GUESS.

HIS DOESN'T
, I'M GONNA...

I DUNNO.
DIE, I GUESS.



KRKRKRKRKRKRKRKRKRKR

IT'S ON, IT'S ON,
GET UP HERE!

WE AIN'T SEEN A
SAFE HOUSE IN A LONG
GODDAMN TIME! DON'T
MAKE ME WASTE THE LAST
OF MY AMMO COVERIN'
YOUR SLOW ASSES!

KRKRKRKRKRKRKRKRKRKR

IT'S ON, IT'S ON,
GET UP HERE!

WE AIN'T SEEN A
SAFE HOUSE IN A LONG
GODDAMN TIME! DON'T
MAKE ME WASTE THE LAST
OF MY AMMO COVERIN'
YOUR SLOW ASSES!

KRKRKRKRKRKRKRKRKRKR

IT'S ON, IT'S ON,
GET UP HERE!

WE AIN'T SEEN A
SAFE HOUSE IN A LONG
GODDAMN TIME! DON'T
MAKE ME WASTE THE LAST
OF MY AMMO COVERIN'
YOUR SLOW ASSES!





OF
COURSE.

DON'T
WORRY,
GUYS!

BRIDGE'LL
BE RAISED LONG
BEFORE THEY GET
TO US!

WE'LL BE
TOO HIGH UP
TO GET TO!

WE KEEP QUIET?
THEY'LL PROBABLY
JUST HANG AROUND
A BIT, THEN--

KRRKRRKRRK

GREAT. BRIDGE STOPPED.

RRRRRGGG!
I *KNEW* IT! I *HATE* THAT GENERATOR!

OH
THERE
TANKS
US. 7
LO

...AND
E'S FOUR
COMIN' AT
THANKS,
LOUIS.

WHAT?!
WHAT THE HELL
DID I DO?

OPTIMISM.
YOU JINXED
US.

ROOOAAAAAAR

WHAT?!
WHAT THE HELL
DID I DO?

OPTIMISM.
YOU JINXED
US.



GUYS.

I GOT A
BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.



WAIT,
WHAT?

LOUIS,
COME ON.
WE--

WE BEEN
THROUGH WORSE
THAN *THIS*, MAN.
THIS IS--

THIS IS
NOTHING.



YOU'RE THE ONE
SHOULD BE **SAD**,
FRANCIS.

WE MADE
IT THROUGH
THIS?

I WAS
GONNA GIVE
YOUR DUMB
ASS A **JOB**.



OKAY,
SHUT UP WITH
THAT KIND OF
TALK.

WE'VE GOT
SOME AMMO LEFT.
WE JUST NEED...

TO...

SHIT!

GOD **DAMN** IT!
WE'VE COME THIS FAR! IT
CAN'T **END** LIKE THIS!



I LOVE
YOU, ZOEY.

I LOVE **ALL**
YOU GUYS.

LISTEN. I WANT
YOU TO **KILL** ME
BEFORE--






SAVE IT.

COVER ME!
I GOT THIS!



BILL!

YOU HEARD THE
MAN! COVER HIM!



YOU'LL NEVER STOP
COMIN', DO YOU?

EVERY TIME I THINK
WE'RE *DONE*...

EVERY TIME I THINK,
"SHE'S FINALLY *SAFE*..."

"I CAN FINALLY *REST*..."

*THERE YOU
ARE AGAIN.*


LIKE A BAD
NIGHTMARE.

AND I HAVE
HAD.


ENOUGH.

EAT FIRE, YOU
GODDAMN
ANIMALS.





WELL, NOT ALL OF
'EM FOLLOWED HIM.




THIS BRIDGE AIN'T
HIGH UP ENOUGH
FOR THAT TANK.

YEAH. LET'S JUST
HOPE BILL FINDS
THAT GENERATOR...



...BEFORE THE
TANK FIGURES THAT
OUT.



ALMOST THERE.

DO IT, YOU OLD
USELESS BASTARD.

GET THEM OUT
OF HERE. GET
THEM SAFE.

GET TO WORK.

DON'T LET
HER DOWN.

CLICK

CRK

RKR


KRK

RKRKRKRKRKR

YES!


HE DID IT!

HA HAAAA!
HE DID IT!



SOMEBODY MUST'VE
MOVED THAT BRIDGE
SINCE I LOOKED LAST.

'CAUSE IT LOOKS ABOUT
A MILLION MILES AWAY.



NO. DON'T THINK LIKE THAT.

YOU CAN STILL
MAKE IT BACK.

YOU CAN STILL
MAKE IT B--





THOOM





AH-HGH...

HEH.



HOLD YER
HORSES...



...I'LL BE WITH
YA IN A MINUTE.



ALRIGHT,
F*% THIS!


I'M GONNA
GO GET THE
OLD GUY!



HE'S GONE,
FRANCIS.

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT!
BILL'S THE TOUGHEST OLD
BUZZARD I EVER MET, AND
HE'S *DOWN THERE* AND HE
NEEDS US! WE--

FRANCIS.
HE'S GONE.




HE DID THIS
FOR *US*.

IF YOU GO
DOWN THERE,
HE DID IT FOR
NOTHING.



GODDAMNIT.



WE'LL WAIT
THIS OUT.

KEEP AN EYE OUT
FOR SMOKERS.

BUT OTHERWISE,
WE SHOULD BE SAFE UP
HERE. WE STAY QUIET, THE
HORDE'LL DISPERSE.

THEN
WHAT?

WE GET
LOUIS TO
THE BOAT.

AND WE
GET THE
HELL OUT
OF HERE.

WE LOOK
AFTER OUR
OWN.



THE END